THE ACADEMY OF Complement.

Wherein *Ladyes*, *Gentlewomen*, *Schollers*, and Strangers may accommodate their Courtly Practice with most Curious Ceremonies, Complementall, Amorous, Higher-prestions, and formes of speaking, or writing.

LONDON,
Printed by the Assigne of *T. P.* for *Humphrey Moseley*, and are to bee sold at his Shop at the Princes Arms in S. Paul's Church-yard.

20 Mar 18 Watt

UMI

To the Ladies and Gentlewomen of *England*.

IF *Custome did not enforce a complement of Dedication; yet this Booke would desire to insinuate into the*

affection of Ladyes *and* Gentlewomen, *ſince it can arive at no greater perfection of happineſſe than your favour, which it moſt earneſtly deſires. Let other works covet their Patrons and Mæcenaſſes, to derive from them a golden ſprinkling of their bounty, while*

this worke ſhall expreſſe an ingenuity beyond ſuch vulgar intents, and in a brave and free manner ſacrifice it ſelfe to your acceptance and ſervice; deſiring only that you would grace it with the influence of your propitious ſmiles, which cary in them a ſecret power, not onely to

cherish and advance the object whereon they reflect, but also to endeare it into others opinions, and make it precious in their estimations. In requitall of this your favour, it shall be alwaies ready to furnish you with the best expressions of choise complementall language, for though

by

by nature and cuſtome, you can deliver your minds in a ſmooth and gracefull manner; yet from hence, without ſtudy, or præmeditation, you may command neceſſary Ceremonyes. Beſides, your Ladiſhippe's Chamber-maids and waiting-Gentlewomen are to be pitied;

who having by their good cariage compassed Suters, are often constrained to blush, in ignorance, for want of Complements, wherewith to answer them. Let therefore this one instance, instead of more which might be inserted, perswade your intelligible, generous dispositions to receive

receive this Booke, as your devoted ſervant, and to honour it with your favour; which I ſhall eſteeme as an exaltation to the ſupremeſt ſublunary felicitie, and the higheſt terreſtriall happineſſe.

THE

THE ACADEMY *of Complements.*

OR,

PEARLES *of Eloquence.*

SIR, Your conceptions are ſo ſtrong, that they trāſcend my ordinary imaginations.

Sir, You honour mee, as if you did erect mee a thouſand Statues.

Sir, You are above Fortune,

tune, which muſt ſtoope to your honours.

Sir, Your deſerts draw admiration from your very enemies.

Sir, I ſhall ever, as really as at this houre, remaine your creature.

You honour mee ſo farre, that I imagine my ſelfe to bee ſome other thing, then I have beene.

I doe repute my ſelfe happy, to bee valued by a perſon, who is able to give a true eſtimate of mee.

Sir, your judgement doth amaze vulgar wits, ſince in you alone all thoſe perfections are found, can bee ſought for on earth.

Who

Who can degenerate, faireſt of women, or dare to entertaine baſe thoughts, when he views ſo glorious an object?

Sir, I am deſirous to be ſuſpitious of thoſe felicities, I feare, I ſhall not long enjoy.

I am out of love with my ſelfe, that I may admire your vertues.

The charmes of Magicians are frivolous to mee, in reſpect of the power of your preſence.

I cannot looke upon your face, but I am perſwaded to reſigne my ſelfe up to you, as a wreath of victory.

That which blackes the

Moores,

Moores, and burnes *Libya*, hath not so powerfull a lustre, as the beames of your beauty.

Halfe the Court is engaged to your expressions, and those whom you besiege with your language, must needs acknowledge you for victorious.

Mistris, Your breath is as sweet, as if you fed only on Pinkes and Perfumes.

Sir, I cannot degenerate so far from mine own happinesse, as to forget you, to whose desires alone the events of al things are sutable.

Let me begge of you to take notice of those advantages

tages are beſtowed upon you, above the reſt of men.

Sir, If in your imagination, I am worthy to be eſteemed of, it muſt bee by your wiſdome onely, which can ſet a value upon my defects.

Sir, Your favour is the foundation of all my fortunes.

Sir, It is your preſence only, can diſſipate the clouds of my blackeſt melancholly.

Sir, In the midſt of all my felicities, I ſhall have need of you to make mee happy; for without you, I ſhall ever eſteeme my ſelfe abſolutely miſerable.

Sir,

Sir, I will rather put my reputation to the adventure, then refuse to act any thing you shall command mee.

Sir, I have ever reflected on you, as on an extraordinary person, and have ever passionately remained yours.

Sir, I am so taken with you, that I am even sicke at the relation of your indisposition.

Sir, I shall not be backward in the expression of your merits, since they are so exact an acknowledgement of all.

Sir, You shall never bee able to accuse this Tenent as erronious, since I have

A tinkler

I have never falſified my ſelfe to you, but have ever thought my ſelfe perfectly happy, to be reputed yours.

Sir, If I may continue to ſhare in your favours, there ſhall not any under the Canopie of Heaven be more proud of their good fortunes then my ſelfe, who really am, your moſt affectionate ſervant.

Sir, it is for the good of the world that you enjoy your vigorous health, ſince you are ordained for the ſervice of Kings, and the conduct of people.

Sir, I will reſerve to ſpeake of vertue, till your great works come to light.

Sir,

Sir. That which others call vertue, is the naturall habitude of your worthy perſon.

Let me beſeech you, not to ſuppoſe I uſe the Court language, when I aſſure you I am more than any man living, *Sir*, Your moſt humble ſervant.

Sir, When I forget to confeſſe my ſelfe yours, you may juſtly ſuppoſe I ſuffer a perpetuall ſilence, ſince whil'ſt I have a tongue, I proteſt my ſelfe to bee, your affectionate ſervant:

Sir, I will make uſe of all occaſions, to teſtifie how paſſionately I am yours.

Sir,

Sir, There is no other thing remaining for mee, ſave the only glory of humility and obedience.

I ſhould ſhew my ſelfe inſenſible of rarities, were I not amazed, with the curioſity of your beautie.

Sir, Your Heroicall qualities ſhew forth in you, as bright as day.

Madam, They that doe undervalue the comelineſſe of your perſon, dare rob Nature, and bereave Lillies of their beauty, or the Cryſtall of his cleareneſſe.

Sir, The vertues of our forefathers are to be eſteemed as vices, in compariſon of yours.

Extre-

Extremities are in other things reproveable, in this laudable, since they force mee to confesse my selfe yours.

Sir, You are never so excellent a Poet, as when you speake of mee, since you have Art to invent new Fables.

Sir, Those fine words, and quaint discourses, with which your Ladies are delighted, issue from their mouthes, as a pure and innocent breath perfumed with kisses.

Sir, You goe through all imployments with as good fortune as noble resolutions; neither can there bee any thing above your spirit,

ſpirit, ſince all things ſtoope to doe you honour.

Sir, Your imagination, when you ſpeake in ſuch high tearmes, cannot but move mee to beleeve great improbabilities.

Sir, How happy ſhould I account my ſelfe, were the Characters of your Vertues imprinted in my breaſt.

Sir, No imaginary jealouſies ſhall divert mee from mine inclination to that goodneſſe, to which I have alwayes had an extraordinary propenſion, by your royall example.

Sir, I have an intereſt in your proſperity ſo farre, that

that I will not complaine of Fortune, ſo you have an occaſion to commend her.

Worthy Sir, You know your ſelfe too well, to ſuſpect me of flattery.

Vertue and Eloquence are beſtowed upon you, to make you be amongſt men as immortall.

Sir, I could not have the ambition to ſuppoſe that there could be any roome left, for you to entertaine a man, of ſo many imperfections as my ſelfe.

The contemplation of your vertues amaze me.

Sir, I find in you, whatſoever may give a reputation to the Courts of Princes.

Sir,

Sir, I am reserved for your sake, that nothing might be wanting to your glory.

Sir, You are the man whom the necessities of the State requires.

Opportunities would wax old, should I neglect this present to serve you.

All spirits will prove favourable to you, since you have convinced them by your merits.

Your generous disposition hath permitted mee a longer audience, then your affaires could well permit.

Worthy Sir, Reflect upon your creature, with the bright beames of your

generous disposition.

I cannot allot more moderate limits to my ambition, or wish my selfe a greater happinesse, then to doe you service.

Your heroicke acts succeeding Historians shall crowne with Lawrels.

A marchant

Sir, For your sake I will passe beyond the Ice of my naturall aire, and undergoe the infelicity of cruell fortune.

Sir, There is no happinesse on earth, but is included in your selfe, or in what concernes you.

Sir, Your goodnesse doth bereave mee of a voice to expresse your vertues.

Sir,

Sir, You cannot blame mee, though I hate ingratitude, since even beasts are capable of acknowledgment.

Sir, If you withdraw from mee your presence, you overthrow all the honour you have hitherto acquired for me.

Sir, I shall fall sicke, for want of a capacity to digest, your favours.

Sir, Whatsoever you undertake, permit nothing to your spirit, which may wound your reputation.

Sir, Of all men I dare free you from this crime, of violating the chastity of language.

Sir, I owe too much ho-

nour, to the memory of our fore-past acquaintance, to displease you.

Sir, For your sake, at the same time I both enjoy pleasure, and endure paine.

Sir, I must begge of you hereafter to have a greater care of my modesty, since you enforce me, either to loose it, or not to beleeve you.

Sir, The whole Court is sensible of suffering your name to fall to the ground.

Sir, I am so farre from hiding my owne defects, that I acknowledge there is none so imperfect as my selfe; neither can any man arive to perfection, except he

he bee adorned with thoſe abilities, whereof I am utterly ignorant.

Sir, I have neither power, nor ability left mee, but only to expreſſe, I am yours.

Sir, You have anticipated me of all Rhetoricke, either of being complementall, or returning you commendations for your worthy favours.

Sir, In ſtead of requitall, thoſe vowes you offer mee, I am put to a ſtand, what to anſwer you.

Miſtris, I deſire to paſſe my life in the pleaſing dreames of your perfections.

Your Courtly voyce is like an Oracle, either to approve, or to condemne mee.

Sir, I am none of those, who slight the benefits are showred upon them.

Sir, I cannot light upon that accent, wherewith I might authorize my owne follies.

Sir, All my thoughts are your reall inspirations.

Sir, I have no servile dependency but upon your conceptions.

Sir, In matters of Eloquence you seeke out singularities, hitherto unknowne to any.

From the first minute of my acquaintance, I made

made haſte, as I ſhall ever, to acknowledge my ſelfe, your moſt humble ſervant.

Sir, I entertaine theſe paſſions, to the end that you may appeaſe me.

Madam, If you ſtill perſevere to dote thus on your beauty, the time will come, when your face will ſcare you, more than a judge doth a fellon.

Sir, I have quitted al complacencie, and there is no means ſhall make me ſilent.

Faireſt, There is no part of the world ſo remote, whether my curioſity, in your ſearch ſhall not cary mee.

Lady, The moraſl of my affection, is to inſtruct you

to make use of your youth, and to gather Nosegaies, before the Roses wither: for be confident, when you have no further attractions, then an eloquent tongue, no man will seeke for them in the furrowes of your face, and you shall only be left, to bewaile the ruines of your beauty.

Sir, Suffer your selfe to bee convinced by reason, since you cannot resist the same, but to your disadvantage.

Sir, You must excuse mee, since I know not in what manner to suffer so wounding a displeasure.

Sir, All the water in the Sea

A seamstres

Sea can never purifie mee from this offence.

Lady, You have no more beauty, then will ſerve to excuſe you, from being extreamely ugly.

Sir, If you grant me this favour, you ſhall elevate me to a more ſoveraigne fortune, then the State of Kings.

Sir, It were as great a crime to be ignorant of the diverſions that attend you; as not to bee acquainted with the great affluence of noble company, daily repairing to viſit you.

Miſtris, In my moſt ſolitary walkes it ſhall be my ambition, to preſume only to revolve you in my

moſt ſecret cogitations.

Sir, In you alone I muſt commend the commencements of all vertue.

Sir, In all ſhapes, and under the moſt dreadfull aſpects that can appeare, I am yours.

Sir, To returne you complements for ſuch excellent favours, were to undervalue their worth; ſince my language is too poore, and unable to lend mee wherewith to pay you.

Sir, I feare I ſhall be indebted to you all my life, for the favours I have received of you.

Sir, It is the height of my deſerts, to bee paſſionately, as I am, your moſt

moſt faithfull ſervant.

Sir, My paſſions cannot ſo farre tranſport mee, but that I ſhall remaine, as I have ever beene, yours.

Sir, I intend not to commence any reall war againſt you; for I acknowledge my choller to be artificiall, which I am ready to lay downe at your pleaſure.

Faire Creature, Painters and Stage-players are not guilty of thoſe murthers, which the darts of your eies doe moſt cruelly commit.

Sir, I am not ſo curious as to condemne the whole multitude, which have loſt themſelves in the admiration of your vertues.

Sir,

Sir, I will dilate my ſelfe no farther in my expreſſions; leaſt I diſhonour your goodneſſe, with my prophane praiſes.

Sir, Mine eloquence will come too late, ſince there is no precept in all humane wiſedome, which hath not preſented it ſelfe to your view.

Sir, The conſolation I have, next to the aſſurance I have of my innoceney, is the liberty I enjoy, to profeſſe my ſelfe, yours.

The principall object of my intentions, hath ever bin, the glory of your name

Sir, I do profeſſe my ſelfe yours, with all thoſe proteſtations, which are able to

make

make truth appeare inviolable.

Sir, I proſtrate all my preſumption at your feet.

Sir, I can no longer conceale my thoughts; ſince you have an intereſt, both in me and them.

Sir, I never gave you a viſit, which cured mee not of ſome paſſion.

Sir, How often with your golden eloquence, have you taken me out of my ſelfe?

Sir, You alone can conduct me to the higheſt pitch of accidentall perfection.

Sir, The beames of your eminent vertues, have diſcovered to me mine owne imperfections.

Sir, Inſtead of all thoſe high

high expreſſions, you have beſtowed upon me; I muſt onely anſwer you, that I am your humble ſervant.

Sir, There can be no acknowledgement that I can make, can bee anſwerable to the obligations I owe to your honour.

Sir, You miſtake my diſpoſition, if you ſuppoſe I affect praiſes, with the like intemperance, as I do perfumes.

Sir, Should I forfeit ſuch occaſions, my friendſhip would never appeare, but remaine as a Recluſe.

Sir, The World would end, and Nature prove unperfit, if there were not ſuch

ſuch men to maintaine her honours.

Continue to expreſſe your ſelfe what you are, that your vertue may bee its owne cataſtrophe.

Faireſt, My thoughts are not ſo often here, as where you are.

The Phyſitians have not ſo farre exhauſted me, but that there are ſome drops of blood left, to beſtow in part of your Honours ſervice.

Madam, Put on thoſe raies of your beauty, that it may budde againe with the next Roſes.

Sir, I confeſſe I was never more aſtoniſhed, then to finde ſuch an equipage of

of ſorrow about you.

Sir, You are adorned with all the excellent qualities, that Art and Nature can beſtow, for the commanding of men.

Sir, There is not one part of your body, wherof another is not maſter.

Sir, It is not in my power to diſpoſe of one ſingle haire, ſince I am all yours.

Madam, You draw the eies of all to admire you, ſince you are as a faire proſpect, adorned with all pleaſures, to allure the beholders.

You are the Cabinet, in which Nature hath lockt all her miracles.

Sir, Though I receive injuries from you, it ſhall be my

my humilitie, not to take notice of them.

Sir, I would visit those parts of the word, which auarice it selfe hath not yet found out, rather than loose your society.

Sir, It is unpossible for me to conceale my sensibilities.

Sir, What violence soever I offer to my anger, I can no longer containe it.

Sir, You do so heape your favours on me, that you will not so much as suffer me to seeme miserable.

Sir, Your innocent actions cary their warrant with them.

Sir, You do not so much expresse your wit, as your Tyran-

Tyrannie, in inflicting such torments on mee.

Sir, Be not confident; least hee whom you have so often injured, doe at last grow weary of his sufferings.

Sir, You are the man, with whom alone I desire to passe the most pleasant houres of my life.

Sir, If you pretend excuses for so poore a trifle, know, I am no longer your affectionate servant.

Sir, I shall hold mine eloquence as pernicious, as the perfections of a Courtizan, should it prove any cause of your quarrels.

Sir, You usurpe a more absolute authoritie over wits,

A silver smith

wits, then is lawfull, or reaſonable.

Sir, You ſmell too much of your Muske and Amber, to expreſſe your ſelfe ſerious in the waight of affaires.

Sir, My conceptions are popular, and to bee intelligible among women.

Sir, Your conceits are too far fetcht, and they tranſcend the ſubject, on which you beſtow them.

Faireſt, Let me raviſh a kiſſe from your hand.

Sir, My affections ſpring not from the diſeaſes and diſtempers of my ſoule; ſince my inclinations to ſerve you, have their originall from immortall Reaſon. *Miſtris*,

Mistris, You have a power to infuse love and fidelity into the hearts of Barbarians.

Sir, You cannot bestow your favours amisse, on him who hath searcht the secrets of Nature, and the depth of Philosophy, that he might not appeare to be ingratefull.

Sir, You must give mee leave to admire your judgment, which appeares to be far more excellent, then your fortunes.

Sir, Let me not seeme to incurre a crime, since I am forced to extoll your generous liberality.

Sir, You vary your shape, and change your perfumes, accor-

according to the diverſity of ſeaſons.

Let it pleaſe you, out of your nobleneſſe, to afford me to be your Graces moſt obedient and faithfull ſervant.

Sir, You have all thoſe excellent qualities, that are neceſſary in a Prince.

Sir, I meaſure the neceſſities, and fatalities of this world, by your contentments, or diſcomforts.

Sir, In this exigence of my fortunes, I am forc't to admire your vertues; ſince you ſtill ſet ſo high a value on your creature, who is loſt to all men, but to your ſelfe.

Sir, Your goodneſſe is as unli-

unlimitable, as the desire I have to serve you.

Sir, In you are comprehended all the riches, that Nature bestowes on her most glorious creatures.

Sir, I speake this seriously, with my best sense; you may reduce me to any forme.

All, who have either eyes or spirits, must place them on so deserving an object.

Faireſt, Cast one glance of pity on mee, least you deprive mee of all conceits of mercy, with the terrible aspect of your eyes; which are to me the Embassadors of life, or death.

Sir,

Sir, You are the embleme of terrour, and your furious lookes are able to consume a Woman.

Sir, Lift me not so high with your favours, least you doe but fit mee for a precipice, and I behold my descent with a greater terrour.

Faireſt, Let not your heavenly beauty, seated in it's royall Majesty, draw forth the sword of disdaine, to the ruine of your creature.

Faireſt Creature, Since I am the patterne of all ill fortunes, by the force of your affection free mee from all the miseries that oppresse me.

Sir,

Sir, You hit mine inclinations, ſince to recompence ſuch vertues, were a worke moſt worthy of all generous ſpirits.

Sir, Your refuſall of the title of eloquent, proves your modeſty to bee moſt unjuſt; ſince your tongue long ſince did bereave you of all excuſes.

Sir, I dare not enter the liſts with you, in reſpect of your elegancies of ſpeech; for when I would become moſt perſwaſive in my language, I appeare moſt barbarous in my expreſſions.

Sir, All your Rhetoricall arguments are but like blew flowres amongſt the corne; which though they may

may ſeeme pleaſant to the eye, proove moſt unwholſome to the body.

Sir, I ſhall alwayes acknowledge the moſt artificiall language, to bee like a Gentle-woman adorned with Rubies and Diamonds, which gliſter upon her garments, whilſt ſhee her ſelfe wants the eyes of her body, and of her mind.

a couper

THE ACADEMY *of Complements.*

Choice and faire Flowers, Selected out of the Garden of Eloquence, to adorne our language with variety of expressions, upon severall occasions.

Vpon his Absence.

I Shall no longer esteem my selfe absent from you, whilst I hold any roome in your heart and memory:

Let not my remoteneſſe change your purpoſes, more than it ſhakes the reſolution I have made, to live, yours.

Proteſtations of Love.

IT is as unpoſſible for me not to love you; as it is for the Sunne to forget his ordinary courſe.

So am I raviſhed with your beauty, that it will prove harder for me to forget you, then it would prove difficult to reſolve for death: and know for a certaine, that I ſhall ſtill be rather content and diſpoſed to

to consent to the hatred of my selfe, then to the love of any other object but you.

Your sight may bee forbidden me, and you may hinder mee from speaking to you, but not to have the effigies of your divine beauty imprinted in my heart: and not to love and serve, it is a thing not onely out of your power, but mine also; for I am to you, as an accident, so inseparable, that you cannot be without me.

Vpon her Beauty.

I Should have thought I had too much failed in my duty, had I not guided it to ſo much beauty; for the favour of your affections, is the ſacrifice of my life.

Vanquiſhed by your beauty, I have yeelded up the armes of my liberty and freedome, under your obedience.

Nothing ſhall take from my heart, but death it ſelfe, the faire Image of your divine beauty.

In admiration of her goodneſſe.

IT is your goodneſſe that hath ſupplyed my ſmall merit; which could not have durſt to promiſe mee the favours you afford me.

On her leaving him.

LOvers in deſpite of abſence, looſe not the remembrance of their Loves: they are as the Flowers; which, though trod on, doe reſume their

lustre at the Sunnes approach.

To forsake mee, when your company is dearest to mee, is no signe of true friendship, which parts not at death it selfe, since love remaines for ever.

Take pitie on all those bloody sorrowes, which the apprehension of your absence makes me already so miserably to feele.

To accuse in a Letter.

IT is better to love with severity, then to deceive with sweetnesse.

I Would forbeare to write

write to you in this manner, were it not, that the affection I beare you, doth force, and by its authority, draw all these words from my heart, and mouth.

Mistris, The Bees are not hated for their stings, no more should you hate mee for the sharpnesse of my circumstances.

Wee must not praise our selves, for being better than the worst; but rather blame our selves, for being worse than the best; since then I faile in my merits, give mee leave to mourne for my imperfections.

Farewels.

I Must depart from you, yet ſhall not mine obedience be deprived of your ſervice.

Adieu faire Sun of my life, I leave you for this preſent; but be alwayes aſſured, that my minde, and my deſires, ſhall never depart from your ſervice.

Deare Love, I know not which way to begin to bid you farewell, nor how to finiſh this diſcourſe, which once ſilenced, admits of our diſconſolate abſence. Woe is me, muſt I needs wande

wander away from all my felicities at once, loosing with the happines of your sight, the most perfect object of my beatitude.

Farewell, *Madam*, be alwayes fortunate, whilst I shall languish unhappie, though most constant.

Expressions of Affections.

YOu can never doe so much for me, but that the affection wherewith I adore you, and the faith I have imposed in you, will prove farre greater.

My affection proceeds from my lips, just as it is

conceived in my heart.

Miſtris, You are the firſt, to whom my affectionate heart hath beene offered; and ſhall (if you pleaſe) be the laſt, that ſhall have the poſſeſſion of it.

Doe but let mee once diſcover my affections to you, and then command mee to perpetuall ſilence, if you pleaſe.

If you meaſure mine affections, even with the beliefe you ſhould have of your merits, you will make no doubt, but my love is certaine.

You are the eye of mine eyes, and thought of my thoughts, the perfection of my defaults, the life of my

my love, the ſcope and end of all my deſires and hopes.

Beare well in minde mine affection therefore, that though I bee removed from your faire eyes, I may not be ſo from your favours.

The Lovers expreſsion of Conſtancie.

I Shall in loving you, manifeſt ſuch an affectionate ſtability, and ſtedfaſtneſſe, that my loyaltie ſhall thinke it ſelfe beholding to my love.

My

My conſtancy may eaſily ſhew you, that it hath as good an heart to dye for you, as it hath had a mind and deſire to live and love you.

Earth ſhall ſooner diſpoſſeſſe Heaven of his place, then that any one ſhall boaſt of loving more conſtantly than I.

I ſhall make it appeare to after times, that I am the man, who for your ſake hath made himſelfe the invincible rocke of ſtedfaſtneſſe: for I ſhall ſtill hug my conſtancy, and never let it ſtirre from mee, till my laſt gaſpe.

Vpon

Vpon her affability and Courteſie.

IT is your courteſie that lends mee the favour, which Heaven and Nature had denyed me.

It is out of your generous diſpoſition you wiſh mee well, as it is of duty that I honour you.

I hold that courteſie too exceſſive, that diſfurniſheth the Maſter, to furniſh the ſervant.

Vpon

Vpon a Lovers Feare.

LOvers live alwayes in more feare then hope, and will ſooner conceive of their ſorrowes, then credit their joyes.

The feare I have, leaſt my ſlender merit ſhould take away your good mind to wiſh mee well, doth in a ſort make all thoſe joyes imperfect, which this ſweet thought of mine, made me judge ſo full and entire.

On

On his Desires.

Faireſt, Bee but as deſirous of my content, as I am of your ſervice.

My deſires make me as carefull to pleaſe you, as I am bound by duty, and compelled by inclination to ſerve you.

I wiſh Heaven, that gave mee the boldneſſe of deſire, had likewiſe graced me with deſert.

To give, or present.

THis I dedicate, consecrate, and offer up unto you, with the same heart, wherewith I vowed you my service.

If it bee a thing unworthy of your merit, you will bee the more worthy of praise, by accepting of it.

I had rather present you with some small thing, and so bee reputed ignorant, then ungratefull.

Regard more the affection, then the merit of the worke; and so accept it, not

not as a thing of merit, but as a teſtimony of my good will.

On effects of their Love.

YOu ſhall know one day in effect, what you now have but in imagination.

One day you will come to know the concluſion of the irreproachable teſtimonies of my true, and faithfull promiſes.

Effects are the pledges of prudence, and words the inſtruments of the will.

Upon

A shew macer

Vpon her Eloquence.

YOur Eloquence is able to ſteale the ſoule out of ones heart, and cary it whither it would goe.

One is no more able to overcome you with good words, then with good actions.

The eloquence of your ſweet words ſtoppe my mouth, and binde mee to perpetuall ſilence.

Excuſes.

IN excuſing your unjuſt feare, you ſeeme to accuſe

cuſe my boldneſſe.

I pray you heare my reaſons patiently, and judge without paſſion of my juſtifications.

It is for great mindes to excuſe great faults.

Experience of a Lover.

I Have ſo much experience of your good will, that it now onely remaines, that you make tryall of my deſire of acknowledgement.

I have had ſuch tryall of your friend-ſhip and fidelity, that I hope you will not faile me in time of need.

Vpon her face.

THe wonders of your face, made mee your captive, as soone as I saw you; and that rare grace of yours, which makes you excell all others, retained me your prisoner.

Vpon his Favours.

IF you judge, or deeme me worthy to favour you, hold that your merits are much more than my deserts.

I am

I am ignorant what ſervice might ſatisfie, for the favours I have received of you.

I can have no meanes, dutifully to acknowledge this favourable proofe of your faire condition, and honeſty.

Vpon his fortunes.

FOrtune ſtrives now to make me pay the intereſt of thoſe pleaſures, ſhee formerly lent me.

Dame Fortune is too covetous, and uſurious, in taking from mee the intereſts of my proſperity.

Vpon

Vpon her Hatred.

I Doe not thinke (though I ſhould give you occaſion to hate mee) that your good nature can wiſh mee an injurie, ſince you are not compoſed of any thing, but love.

Courteſie was in your fore-head, but malice reſided in your ſoule, and lay concealed in your mind.

On

On her Inconſtancy.

I Can never eſteeme that woman faithfull, who for any occaſion ceaſeth to bee ſo.

You uſe your friends, as one doth flowers, which pleaſe not, but when they are freſh and new.

I perceive that ardent affection which was wont to keepe mee ſo alive in your thoughts, doth now no more raigne in you.

In praise of Her.

I Could not, without making my selfe guilty of irreverence, speakê otherwise to you, then in a way of praise.

Madam, To live with you, is to live with all the Graces; for Nature hath made you the example of her liberalities.

For her retention of him in her memory.

DOe not that wrong to your true love, to let him slide out of your memory,

mory, for then he muſt appeale from your judgment, to your goodneſſe.

Keepe mee alive in your thoughts, as I hold you in the moſt ſenſible part of my ſoule.

On his Merit.

I Could never do ſo great a thing, but would be too ſmall for your merits and my deſires.

Your merits drive me to love you, my humour permits it, and my content will needs have me employ my endeavours to ſerve you.

The praiſes you attri-

bute unto me, proceed from your will, and not from any merit of mine.

The necessity of his Affection.

THe necessity of love is most mightie in the world, for it overcomes all.

There is nothing more insupportable, in a necessitated person, then niceneſſe.

Oh how happy a thing is necessitie, that enforceth us to good things!

Proteſta-

Proteſtation of his obedience.

I Cannot, nor muſt not command her, whom I am bound to obey.

I ſhall not all the daies of my life have a will, which ſhall not obey yours.

You know the power you have over me, and that I am ſo much yours, as you can wiſh me.

To offer and preſent ſervice.

All the honour and ambition I aſpire at, is to ſee my ſelfe employed in your ſervice.

Your beauty alone is able to witnesse the affection I beare you.

All that is mine, is no lesse yours, then are your thoughts and words.

The most favourable gift you can offer mee, is your friendship, which I preferre before all other treasures.

Bee as desirous of my content, as I am of your happinesse.

Wishes.

HEaven, which heares the vowes of the faithfull, blesse and content your desires.

God

God make you the happieſt woman that lives; even as hee hath made you the faireſt, and moſt accompliſhed.

Heaven grant you may bee as faithfull, as you are deare to me.

Bewaylings of a Lover.

I Doe ſo bewaile our ſeparation, that nothing can ever touch my ſoule, like the griefe I endure by it.

The greateſt griefe I cary along with me, when I part from this place, is, to ſee how I am for ever de-

prived of your faire presence.

To give Thankes.

IF I have done you any acceptable service, thinke it was but the shadow of what I desire to shew you, by reall effects.

I take this benefit from you, but as borrowed; I will pay you rent for it.

Though the service I have done you, bee but small; yet the desire I have had to acknowledge the honours I have received from you, are exceeding great.

On the deceits of Love.

NO one can more easily deceive, then hee that hath the reputation of not being able to deceive.

Your faire eyes have too much majesty to serve for baites, or allurements of a dissembling love.

Doe not deceive him, that will outbrave death it selfe, to insure your life.

On his life.

MY life is a Comedy, and therefore no matter how long it be, ſo that it be well acted: *Sweeteſt*, if the laſt Scene be Tragicke, your cruelty muſt bee the *Nemeſis*.

It is a ſmall matter to live, for beaſts live, and ſo doe trees, and plants; but it is ſomewhat, to live ſo well as to dye conſtant.

On

On the luſtre of her eyes.

YOur eyes flaſh ſo much lightning, that like Sunnes, they dazle the ſight of all ſuch as dare behold them.

You have ſo eſtabliſhed your Soveraignty over my ſoule, that the leaſt twinckle of your eyes, diſpoſeth of the ſtate of my life.

A tender of ſervice to ones Soveraigne.

To Queene

Sir,

IT may appeare great boldneſſe in me, altogether unknowne unto your Majeſty, to hope that any beame of favour ſhould reflect on my unworthineſſe, to cheriſh my cheerefull willingneſſe, though with hazzard of my life, to doe you any loyall ſervice:

Yet encouraged by your royall goodneſſe, that can let fall unequall, yet ſufficient bleſſings on all, I beſeech you to permit me, out of

of the valley of humility, to looke up unto the ſacred hill of your Highneſſe Majeſty, and at the foote thereof, kneeling to offer up my devotions, and my moſt humble ſervice; which if you graciouſly deigne to accept, as I doe humbly proſtrate them; I ſhall account your favour the ſupremeſt felicity, whereof I can bee capable in this world, and I ſhall bleſſe the houre, that gave mee opportunity to preſent my ſelfe and ſervice to your employment, than which, ambition can have no higher object.

Another.

Another.

THat which hath beene imagined of a golden age, as an *Idea* of all perfect happineſſe, was but a propheſie of your gracious raigne, ſhowring downe felicity in ſuch a plenteous manner, that all your Subjects are thereby invited to offer up unto you ſacrifices of thankes and obedience; while I ſhall account it the chiefeſt honour, that my birth and ſtarres could bequeath me, if I may approve my loyalty, in expoſing my life to any danger in your ſervice.

Ano-

Another.

Sir,

THough I cannot worthily desire, nor deserve your gracious favour; yet it will shew you neareſt heaven, and that you reſemble the King of Kings, in accepting my weake and humble devotions, with the tender of my loyall ſervice. Let not the pooreneſſe of my merit, or the oblation make them contemptible in your ſight; for I have long had an earneſt zeale, to expreſſe with what integrity I adore the vertues where-with you are repleniſhed, farre above all flattery: ſo that your gracious raigne

is

is but the *Galaxia*, or milk-white path, through which you travell in your happy government, and by examples lead your subjects to Heaven.

Another.

Sir,

If vertue and loyalty were not to bee found in some of ordinary quality, I should blush and tremble at my own forward desires to do you service. But since it is a signe of some eminent worth, not to cary poore and narrow thoughts but such as may bee high as Heaven, whereunto that soule is allyed, which dedicates it's service only to God

God and the King: I therefore ever accounted it a nobleneſſe of minde, to rayſe and advance my thoughts, to deſire that I might ſhew my willingneſſe to doe you ſervice in ſome employment, whereby I might expreſſe and approove my ſelfe, your faithfull humble ſervant.

A tendring of ſervice to the Queene.

Madam,

THe ſame ſervice and obeiſance which I offerd unto the King, I doe now with as great a ſtrength of

of paſſion and affection tender unto your Majeſty; and as I am His loyall ſubject, ſo to bee Your faithfull ſervant, ſhall bee the height of my glory.

Madam, My ſervice and obeyſance is ſo divided betweene the King and your Majeſtie, that I ſhal eſteeme it my higheſt contentment, and chiefeſt advancement, to be accounted your humble ſervant, which Title will ſatisfie all my deſires.

Another.

Madam,

THere are no words ſtrong enough, to expreſſe how much I honour your royall perfections, which

which render you beloved and reſpected of all the world; while I make it the chiefe imployment of my life, to attend upon your command; which to obey, is perfect happineſſe.

An humble addreſſe to a great Lord.

My Lord,

IN regard of the many favours which your Honour hath heaped on me, I am bound, firſt, to acknowledge my happineſſe therein, and alſo to deſire that you would alwayes reckon me in the number of your moſt obliged ſervants.

Other-

Otherwiſe.

My Lord,

As it is a great happineſſe for mee to come to your preſence, and offer my devotions to your Excellency, from the Altar of an humble heart: ſo it will bee an addition unto my felicity, if I may improove this preſent opportunity, to make tender of my ſervice.

Otherwiſe.

My Lord,

It will become mee, amongſt others, to acknowledge your many excellent vertues, amongſt which your noble clemency

A tale hores

mency and humility are the chiefeſt, whereof as others have had experience, ſo I doubt not, but you will favourably accept the oblation and tender of my humble ſervice.

To tender ones ſervice, and thereby to winne amity of any one.

Cleodor.

Sir,

I Muſt entreate you to pardon my boldneſſe, in that I, who am a ſtranger, have preſumed to come

to

to visit you, being invited thereunto by the fame and report of your noble vertues, which have made me ambitious to desire your acquaintance, and earnestly desirous, that you would [illegible]se on mee some comman[illegible]ereby I might expresse [illegible]lfe, your humble serva[illegible]

Beumont,

Sir, *You have much honoured me by your comming, and by your words, as through a Perspective, I clearely discerne the power of your affections, bringing you hither, where your welcome cannot be equall to my desire, nor your desert.*

Cleodos,

A wilder man

Cleodos,

Sir, The occaſion of my comming, was for no other reſpects, but thoſe dew unto your merit, and by an humble addreſſe of ſervice, to bring my ſelfe acquainted with you, whom I honour, and am ready to ſerve.

Beumont.

Sir, *You owe me no ſervice, but I am ready to embrace your friendſhip, evidently diſcovered by your kind viſitation, which is a favour farre above my deſert; but I pray let not our love breake off, for want of any mutuall reſpects, wherein I will ſtrive to equall you, and ever remaine*

maine in all the tyes of love, your moſt conſtant friend.

Cleodos,

Then I ſhall acknowledge my ſelfe moſt happy in my bold viſitation, for to gaine your amity, is to me much felicity; not only in regard of your naturall worth, flowing from your birth and education; but alſo for your ſweete company and converſation, with which I hope you will hereafter be pleaſed to honour me.

Beumont,

Sir, *I dare not acknowledge that which you aſcribe unto me, your praiſes are but the effects of your love; but if my company, or friendſhip may*

be

be any way pleasing unto you, command them both, for I will bee ready to wait upon you: and therefore be assured of me, as of one that hath devoted himselfe wholly to your employment, for your love and kinde visitation hath gained me to be your true friend.

To thanke a friend for a Courtesie.

Cleodos,

SIr, I cannot give you thanks enough for your great love, expreſt in that kindneſſe you did mee of late; but I hope, though I expect a while, yet at laſt I ſhall ſnatch opportunity to

make requitall, and ſhew you how much I abhor the vice of ingratitude, eſpecially to you, unto whom I am ſo much obliged.

Beumont,

Sir, *What I did, was even wrung from me by the extraordinary quality of your merit, engaging mee to ſhew my utmoſt power and cheereful willingneſſe, to undergoe any ſervice that might concerne you.*

Cleodos,

Sir, It is your worthines, that you will not acknowledge your own noble and vertuous actions.

Beumont,

Sir, *Thoſe words would become me better in acknowledg-*

ment

ment of your worth; wherein you farre exceed mee; yet in respect of amity, I will not yeeld, but ever maintaine a constant affection towards you.

Cleodos,

Sir, I will alwayes retaine in memory your good deserts in my behalfe, and you shall know, that you have not sowed your benefits on a barren ground, that will yeeld you nothing; for your love shall alwayes reape the fruits of my service.

Beumont,

Sir, *Thereby you will oblige me, for I must acknowledge the number of your benefits doe binde mee to serve you;*

but I never did you any kindneſſe deſerving your acceptance, much leſſe meriting to bee remembred by you; yet hereafter I will extend my power to the uttermoſt, to ſhew a mind free from ingratitude.

Cleodos.

Sir, That you have done already, and I doubt not but you will perſevere in your affection; my care is only how I may requite your former courteſies.

Beumont.

Sir, *It is I that am troubled, to imagine how I may acquit my ſelfe for your former courteſies; for if you ſtill proceed to bee your ſelfe in ſuch noble actions towards me, I muſt acknowledge my ſelfe over-*

A meal man

overcome in the contention of Love.

Cleodos.

Sir, You ſhall not need to contend, ſince the former courteſies you have done mee, doe require that I ſhould yeeld my ſelfe to be, your humbleſt ſervant.

To entertaine a Gentlewoman at your Chamber.

Aym. *I Have brought you to a rude Chamber, but I am much beholding to you, for taking paines to grace me and my lodging; and am only ſorry, I ſhall not give you*

such entertainement, as you deserve; let me bid you welcome with a kind salutation.

Gent. Indeed, *Sir*, you have an handsome Chamber, fit to entertaine one of greater merit than my selfe; I hope you will pardon my boldnesse for accompanying you thus far, if I did not know you, I should be suspicious of bad dealing; and some jealous braines would not sticke to censure mee of too much familiarity.

Aym. *I hope you are confident in me, that my intents are faire and noble, for I will not offend you with moving any thing that may tend to your disgrace, since my chiefest desire*

A hangs man

desire is to enjoy your company, and to discourse a while with you; here we have place and opportunity.

Gent. But those are enemies to our Sex; yet I hope, you will bee right and square in all your actions.

Aym. *May I never prosper, if I seeke any thing but your owne contentment; for if I should make any base motion, you may with a frowne command mee to silence, and your displeasure would bee to me above all torments.*

Gent. I do not feare your honest intent, but these wanton Pictures are Emblemes of your roving affection; yet one of them

A talon chandler

I like very well, and would requeſt it of you, if modeſty would permit.

Aym. *Alas! theſe are but ſhadowes, wherein the Painter hath expreſt ſome skill: but if you pleaſe to make choyſe of the beſt in my Chamber, it ſhall be at your command.*

Gent. I dare not preſume ſo much, and though I ſhould embrace your offer, it would grieve me, that I could not make you ſome requitall; it does not become mee to bee too much beholding, by treſpaſſing on your free bounty.

Aym. *Alas! What is t that I can deny you? Pray eſteeme*

eſteeme me at your command, and you ſhall favour mee, if you make yonder picture worthy of your acceptance.

Gent. I thanke you; it may bee, I will bee ſo bold to ſend for it. Now it remaines, that I muſt thanke you for your kinde entertainement and Banquet, and ſo leave you, deſiring pardon of my boldneſſe.

Aym. *Since you will not be detained, I will waite upon you to your coach, and acknowledge my ſelfe infinity obliged for your favour, in doining this kinde viſitation.*

To present a Ring to a Gentlewoman.

ANT. Pardon me, if I, moved thereunto by the zealous affection which I beare you, doe here expresse it in the dumbe language of a small present, unworthy your acceptance; yet I pray weare it for my sake, it may draw downe your eye to thinke on me, who now am wounded by the powerfull beames of your beauty.

Gent. Sir, *Though it would shew a scornefull mind in me, not to accept your love tendered unto me in such a visible*

visible manner; yet I am sorry you should bee at so great and needlesse charges: for wherein can I serve you to make requitall?

Aym. It is you that make this unworthy present precious, for if you deigne to let it encircle your white finger, it being a *Diamond* Ring, will sparkle most in the darke, shewing that love, like a clouded Starre, shines lightest in the night of misfortune.

Gent. *Well,* Sir, *I am obliged by courtesie to receive it, and since you please to conferre so rich a gift, on my unworthinesse, I will weare it for your sake.*

Aym. Then you ho-

nour

nour me above my desert; for your acceptance of this sacrifice of my love, is to me above all rewards. The Ring is inscribed with *Amar circulus*, love is a circle without end.

Gent. *I must acknowledge your bounty, and my selfe your servant, in bestowing on mee so rich a gift.*

Aym. The sparkling lustre thereof, cannot compare with the light beames of your eyes; but honour mee so much to cary it on your finger.

Gent. *I promise that, and more, acknowledge my selfe infinitely beholding to you.*

Aym. Enough is said, concerning so poore a matter:

A Lumen

ter: yet in your acceptance of this trifle, I blesse my owne happinesse.

To woe a coy, scornefull Mayd.

Aym. *LEt not my love be misconstrued for presumption, if I once againe strive to warme your affection, by declaring unto you, how much I honour your perfections; pray, at last be mercifull, and doe not still reward my love with cold disdaine.*

Maid. Sir, I know that men have powerfull language, but I am none of those young ones, you are deceived,

ved, if you thinke that fine muske words can ſweeten mee up to betray my ſelfe; and for my beauty, I would not have you doate on that, it ſuffices me, without commendation.

Aym. *Should I not commend what all admire, I were much to blame.*

Mayd. Sir, Wiſemen admire nothing, for if I were beautifull, What is beauty, but a fading flower, blaſted often, with too much breathing on, and cannot grow ſafely upon the ſtalke of virginity, becauſe every one will bee reaching forth to gather it? Pray excuſe me if I prevent danger, for love and

A fisher man

and I are quite fallen out.

Aym. *Let mee reconcile you to a good opinion of a chaſt Love, there is no greater happineſſe than the ſacred union of hearts, eſpecially when long and humble ſute conquers diſdaine, and ſo I hope perſeverance will at laſt crowne me with your love, and bring you to entertaine my deſire with a mutuall affection.*

Mayd. *Sir,* If you would bee more thrifty of your breath, you might ſpend it to better purpoſe, for you may intimate your deſires, and make tedious diſcourſes: but in a word, I ſhall never love you.

Aym. *O ſay not ſo, you know not how much miſery thoſe*

those few words would bring upon me, for hope, grounded on your gentle disposition, hath hitherto kept mee alive, and makes mee walke like a faint shadow, whiles in my Chamber I am like a mourner, with a taper by me, watching my owne funerall, and I dwell there in a mist of sighs; and all this is for your sake.

Mayd. Well I hope you will not accuse me of your death, pray shake off this love, and I will then acknowledge your kindnesse in ceasing to trouble mee with complaints. Learne wisedome, that will cure all distempers.

Aym. *Yet while I live, I will attend upon you; and when*

when I am dead, I will visit you in a Dreame, and tell you, you were a cruell mayd. To conclude, let one parting kisse seale my passport to Elysium, *and I am gone.*

Mayd. Well, since you are so resolute, I will strive to give you a better answer at your next returne.

Aym. *In confidence of that happinesse, I will presume to visit you againe, and live to be your servant.*

A jesting discourse with a Maide.

Aym. COme, why will you bee an enemy to your selfe, and let modesty

modesty keepe you still in the state of virginity, I can offer my service to helpe you of this trouble.

Mayd. *You are very kind; but I like my present estate, Maids are happy.*

Aym. Alas! poore Ignorance dost thou talke of happinesse? I tell thee, untill thou art marryed thou art but a Cypher, and of none account.

Mayd. *O* Sir, *you are deceived; our hearts, are free from the passion of love, retaine a world of happinesse, being exempted from any wanton knowledge; for mayds, dying in their present condition, doe all goe to Heaven.*

Aym. You are deceived, their

their punishment is to lead Apes in Hell; and therefore to avoyde this punishment, be kinde while you may, and accept of a frindly offer.

Mayd. *What offer?*

Aym. Least it should rayse a blush upon your cheeke, I will whisper it into your eare, you understand.

Mayd. *I heare too much, thy infectious words have betrayed a base ignoble mind.*

Aym. Why? I did but tell you truth, I had thought you had beene more intelligent, and would not have started at a bold word.

Mayd. *Nay, farewell.*

Aym. Pardon me, all I have

have ſpoken was to try your temper, and having found you both wiſe and witty, I will deſire you in a faire manner to grant me your love, which I only deſire; and though I did appeare raſh and wanton, you ſhall finde mee worthy of your affection.

To contract privately ones ſelfe, and tye the knot of Marriage.

Aym. *So, our Love hath arived to an happy concluſion, the ſtormes raiſed by your diſdaine, are blowne over, and now the union of our affections*

affections doe make a ſoft and gentle harmony, which the Soule can onely diſcerne; and therefore that our new begunne love may never expire, I doe here in the ſight of Heaven, and all good Angels, marry and contract my Soule to yours, and give away my ſelfe wholy to bee at your diſpoſing, untill the Ceremonies of the Church doe confirme my Promiſe.

Maid. With as true an affection I doe give over my ſelfe into your poſſeſſion, and freely beſtow on you my love, which ſhall never know alteration, but remaine ever firme and conſtant unto you: now it is expedient that you obtaine my friends good will, according

cording to your promiſe; and till then wee muſt remaine onely contracted in affection.

Aym. *Heaven, I beſeech thee beare witneſſe to our private agreement, and may I never know one day of comfort, when I breake my promiſed vow; let me now embrace you with the armes of affection, and thus with a kiſſe ſeale the obligation of our Love.*

To ſalute a friend newly arived from a Iourney.

Alex. SIr, *When the newes of your returne had arived to my knowledge, I was*

pained

pained with an earneſt deſire to behold you, and prevent other of your friends, by the firſt tender of my ſervice: that as my love towards you doth exceed theirs, in true, perfect ſincerity: ſo it might in place obtaine priority, and ſhew how ambitious I am of your favour.

Aymwell.

Sir, You ſtill continue your former nobleneſſe, making it your chiefe aime, to exceed others in perfection of mind; otherwiſe I had intentions to viſit you, but it is your deſire and happineſſe to overcome your friends in kindneſſe; for which I can but returne you thankes, and acknowledge

you

you a worthie friend.

Alex.

Sir, *You make too good an interpretation of my rash presumption, but it is held, that friends have but one soule in two bodyes; therefore, when I behold you, I enjoy the other halfe of my selfe; besides, after long absence, your company must needs be more precious; so that I had both Love and Reason on my side, to perswade mee to come and visit you.*

Aymwell.

Sir, I want words to expresse my mind, or to argue a case in love; but in my opinion, I ought to have visited you first, in regard I am very much obliged

liged unto you: but to proceed no farther in ceremony, let us discourse of some other affaires. I will bee bold to enquire, how all our friends doe.

Alex.

Sir, *Some of them have undergone change of fortunes, and therein declared an invincible strength of mind; but Heaven bee thanked, all that honour and respect you, are living, and in health.*

Aym.

Sir, I am wonderfull glad to heare of it, and I shall rejoyce exceedingly when I meete any of my old acquaintance; I hope I am not altogether lost unto their remembrance; they

will know me certainely.

Alex.

Sir, *Travell hath not wrought much change in you, but I detaine you, I feare, from your rest.*

Aym.

Sir, Were I tired with travell, as I am not, yet your company would very much refresh me.

Alex.

Sir, *I will crave your pardon at this time, I know to tarry longer, would be troublesome unto you; but to morrow I will waite on you againe.*

To

To entertaine a friend, who is come to visit one.

Alex.

Sir, I Am most glad to see you, though I have no other entertainement for you, but a kind welcome.

Aymwell.

Sir, *I expect no more, I come to enjoy your company, and to be happy in your societie; for in the generall, I doe find none that can suite my condition, so well as your selfe.*

Alex.

Sir, Take of mee what pleases you, I am vowed to your service; and your lo-

ving visitation is an addition to your many other kindnesses.

Aym.

Sir, *All that I acknowledge, is a will to doe you service; but I have beene slow in producing the effects, hereafter I will studie to deserve.*

Alex

Sir, It is your ingenuous goodnesse, to decline the acknowledgement of your owne vertue and deserts, farre surpassing my merit; for tis I am bound to be your servant.

Aym.

Sir, *It is I that am oblig'd to you, by many strong tyes of affection, from which the service of my life cannot dis-*

engage

engage me; but I have treſpaſt againſt manners, pray take the chaire.

Alex.

Sir, Pleaſe you to ſit firſt, for it becomes me to waite your leaſure.

Aym.

Sir, *I am provided, but if it may not appeare too much boldnes, what was the Adamant, or occaſion, that made you thus kind, to viſit my lodging?*

Alex.

Sir, Shall I tell you. I came not to borrow mony, or to enforce your good nature to grant any motion of requeſt; but only to keep our love and amitie freſh, and in perfect ſtrength, by ſome conference.

Aym.

Sir, *You have chosen a bad opportunity, my affaires carry me away from my friends; besides the obligation of my word to a Lady, to attend upon her this day.*

Alex.

Sir, I will choose some other time, to attend you.

Aym.

Sir, *I will attend upon you, if I might know the place, and houre, where to meete you.*

Alex.

Sir, I will not put you to that trouble, it will become mee rather to wayte on you.

Aym.

Sir, *Pardon me, I am much obliged to you.*

Alex.

Alex.

Sir, I am your servant.

Aym.

Sir, *I am the servant of your servants, pray remember my respects to all our friends.*

Alex.

Sir, I will bee yours in that, and all other services.

To wooe a faire young Gentlewoman.

Aymwell,

PArdon me, I pray, if I presume to speak, what I have hitherto, with much affliction, hid from your knowledge. There is a Gentleman that hath beheld your outward

beautie, and by his judgment clearely discerned your vertues, the ornament of your minde; these have produc'd in him a strange effect, so that in spite of his owne Reason, or dissuasion of friends, he is violently compell'd to speake truth.

Penelope.

Sir, Call you this an affliction? Tis unhappinesse to speake, and heare truth.

Aymwell, *Doe you hold that opinion? Then I will convince you by your own argument. For if it bee unhappinesse to heare truth, then I hope you will pardon mee, if being compelled by the strength of my passion, I doe truly tell you, that I have*

plac'd

plac'd my affection wholly upon you, or as they commonly say, I doe love you.

Pen.

Sir, I am sorry that you have made me the object of your love, I know your birth and person may deserve one of greater account; and therefore I am amaz'd at the unexpressed novelty of your motion, not imagining, but that your bosome had been free from any flame: let your wisedome therefore suppresse it, least your love become fruitlesse in the event.

Aym. *I will not be discouraged by your first answer, for neither are you beneath mee in quality, who am your Ser-*

vant; neither can it appeare to you so strange a matter, that I should bee taken with your beautie, which others admire; though it bee my fortune only, to bee bolder than therest, and I hope not unwelcome.

Pen.

Sir, I would not have you cherish any uncertaine hope, nor build any assured foundation, where you have no ground given, love cannot be compelled, but must flow from the spring of naturall desire; but I find in my selfe no inclination to entertaine your affection; therefore you must pardon me, if I denie your suite, which I cannot grant.

Aym.

Aym. *Nothing is impossible to love; for if you would believe that I beare a noble and constant affection towards you, you would soone overcome this difficultie, and encline your mind to reward my affection with your favour.*

Pen.

Sir, I am confident, that your affection is right and perfect, not seeking, under a faire and colourable pretence, to betray me: yet I cannot force my selfe to consent to your motion, I being utterly ignorant in Love matters; therefore excuse me, till time, and consideration shall enforce me how to answer your desire.

Aym.

Aym. *I am comforted, that you have not utterlie denied my ſute; I hope at my next viſitation to receave more comfort; till then, I take my leave, and preſume onely to breath my heart upon your hand, or, if you pleaſe, your lip; deſiring you to remember me in abſence.*

When one meeteth a friend in the Streete.

Alex. GOd ſave you, *Sir*, You are moſt happily met. How fare you?

Clor. Sir, *I am the better to ſee you well and luſtie, Why will you not doe me the honour to viſit me at my Chamber?*

Alex.

Alex. *Sir*, I must confesse I have often broken my promise therein, but businesse would not permit me, otherwise I had long since waited on you.

Clor. Sir, *I should rather account my selfe obliged to waite on you, for I am bound unto you for many favours; especially, for the last courtesie you did me in a matter which concerned me much. Will you now doe mee the kindnesse to beare my respects to a Gentlewoman?*

Alex. *Sir*, If she be honest, I am ready to goe on your errand. I hope you will not put mee on a disgracefull peece of service.

Clor. Sir, *I hope you have*

no

no such bad suspition of me, for She is both a faire and vertuous Gentlewoman, and hath a nimble wit: but I know you can deliver your minde in an excellent way.

Alex. *Sir*, It is you, whom *Mercurie* the god of wit hath adorn'd with a gentle, amorous speech; but I will speake in your behalfe, in as good and effectuall tearmes as I can remember.

Cleo. Sir, *You shall doe mee then a most perfect favour. Tell her, I am her readie and willing servant, and that the power of love hath given her my heart, which I will come to fetch, in hope She will give it me backe, and*

till

till then keepe it warme in her owne bosome. But what need I instruct you, who are all Love and Courtship?

Alex. *Sir*, I will performe your command, though not in such words, as you would desire, yet so as my suddaine *Genius* shall prompt mee, but I have heard it said.

That in way of Love and Glorie:
Lovers best tell their owne story.

Clor. Sir, *Pardon mee, I know whom I doe entrust with this businesse, I am assur'd of your fidelitie, and that you can deliver your mind in a powerfull manner, especially, to Gentlewomen.*

Alex.

Alex. *Sir*, It must be my love to you that must enspire mee: but I promise, I will strive to speake my best.

Sir. *I am confident in you, and at your returne from my Mistris, I will prepare thanks for this great peece of service, and rest, yours obliged.*

Clor. *Sir*, It is but my duty, I am happy to be employd in any service that concernes you, suppose this done.

A Complementall Discourse betweene a Country Gentleman and a Courtier on the way, as Travellers, intermixt with variety of expressions and Ceremonies.

PHil: *You have a good Nagge, Sir, and well proportion'd.*

Clit. *Sir*, He is no way defective of what hee seemes.

Phil: *He is very well shaped: Is hee not of an outlandish breed?*

Cliton:

Cliton. Marry is he, *Sir*, but what made you thinke so?

Phil. *Faith*, Sir, *his buttocks, & indeed*, Sir, *his whole making speakes him such.*

C. It is strange, that some races are of peculiar knowledge, and yet it is true, his Sire was knowne for as true a peece of flesh, as ever caried his Master forty mile in a morning to a breakefast.

P. *Yet seemes but a young Nagge, but doth he not plaine of the neare fore-legge?*

C. I hope not, *Sir*, if he do, I beshrew the *Smith* that shod him this morning, but what's yours? A *Galloway?*

P. *Yes*, Sir, *and wants nothing but inches, a poore Tit, yet I have beene offerd a handsome Gelding for him.*

C.

C. Your *Gallowayes* want nothing but ſtature: for they have the right making of an Horſe for ſervice. Yours is a well truſs'd Nagge.

P. *He will hold you this pace for a whole day together, if I will put him to it; and this is his right pace.*

C. Beleeve me, *Sir*, ſo will not mine, I thinke. How far have you come this morning, *Sir*?

P. *But from* Theobalds, *Sir.*

C. Is the Court there now?

P. *The Houſhold is*, Sir. *But the King rod yeſterday to to hunt a Stag in Windſor Foreſt.*

C. God bleſſe his Majeſtie

ſtie. But I ſhould take no pleaſure in hunting in that rough ground.

P. *Nor I, Sir, ſhall we baite at the next Towne?*

C. Yes, *Sir*, if you pleaſe, I will wait on you.

P. *Nay, tis I, Sir, that will attend you.*

C. Let us then raine a little, to coole our Nagges, if you pleaſe.

P. *It is well adviſed, Sir, you are a good horſeman.*

C. Your inferiour, *Sir*, yet I confeſſe I love my Nagge well.

P. *So doe I, Sir, and my Miſtreſſe better.*

C. Faith, *Sir*, I love my friend as well as either.

P. *That's your better vertue, Sir,*

Sir, for to the other two it is but our humanity, in regard they ſerve us.

C. Tis right, *Sir*, for though wee clap our Nags, and adore our Miſtreſſes, it is not for that wee judge it our duties, but onely to claw them for our owne ends.

P. *You ſeeme to finde theſe cattle equally tractable, and ſenſible.*

C. Pardon me, *Sir*, I confeſſe ſome ſmall difference.

P. *And wherein, Sir? (for now wee are abroad and loſe from feminine obſervance, we may reſume our maſculine freedomes, and taking breath with our horſes, praunſe it a little by our ſelves, and diſcourſe under Heavens Canopie, more*

then

then wee dare doe under beds Teſteres.) Tell mee now, if you pleaſe Sir, for I am aſmuch taken with your diſcourſe, as honoured with your good company.

C. O lord, *Sir*, you have prevented my wiſhed expreſſion, and I aſſure you for ſo ſmal acquaintance, you have wonne much ground upon my obſervance: ſo that to obey you, I thus proceed.

P. *Rather for our mutuall recreation, Sir, for I ſhould be ſorry to impoſe a taske on my Maſter.*

C. Your ſervant, *Sir*, and the humbleſt you have. But wee digreſſe (as many doe from more ſolid purpoſes) by contending in this forraine

raine list of excessive complements, which how ever laudable in the middle use, doth yet savour (especially to our graver English) of too much softnesse and effeminacy.

P. *Of dissimulation I am sure it doth, Sir, and thereof is growne into an habit, such as may bee pardonable in women, in whom wee call it sweetnesse, but amongst men (especially knowne friends) it is as tedious as vaine.*

C. Yet for us that live at Court, a downe right expression is censured for a want of breeding, and dulnesse of capacity.

P. *It is so, Sir, But that is rather because men feeding at the*

the Kings coſt, doe there feaſt their frinds with ſweet words, in ſtead of other hoſpitalitie: and this kinde of entertainement is of old called Court Holy-bread, becauſe the ſame language holds them no longer then they are within the Court gates.

C. Nay (with your pardon, *Sir*,) the contrary is imputed to us, (though perhaps unjuſtly) for wee are unjuſtly taxed to bee great promiſers abroad, but that in Court wee miſ-ken our friends.

P. *Be it how it will*, Sir, *A reall and Cordiall expreſſion becomes friends better a thouſand fold, then thoſe Gigantick Complements, attended*

ded by Pigmeonticke performances. But this laſt diſcourſe hath taken up all our time deſtined for the former; from whence at your injunction I ſhall no longer bee refractorie, then may ſtand with your leave and liking.

C. *O Sir,* Your goodnes ſtill ſtrives to ſurmount me: be pleaſed then to reſerve that diſcourſe for our Hoſteſſe entertainement anon at dinner; where I ſhall bee glad to waite on you, if you pleaſe.

P. *Lord, yet againe,* Sir, *doe you abuſe your ſervant? For theſe often renewed humiliations, doe to mee rather ſeeme approaches, then acceſſes to your wiſhed friendſhip*

C. So doe they not to me, *Sir*, but rather a continuation of reſpects, where I would endeare my ſelfe. Neither let a gentle civilitie (wherein you alſo farre tranſcend me) be any argument of ſtrangeneſſe: For in *Italie* (the garden of courteſie, aſwell as ſtate) there growes no other flowers of converſation. But ſee we are arived. Now which is your Inne? for I am a ſtranger here.

P. *The Bull is the beſt*, Sir, *and beſt frequented.*

C. Have you a handſome Hoſteſſe there?

P. *Indifferent*, Sir, *but ſhee is a wagge, and very good company, eſpecially when mine*

Hoſte

Hoſte overlookes her not.

C. Wee ſhall then have good ſport. And now for the Bull-bayting. Come, Oaſtler, take our horſes, and after a turne or two, ſet them up, for they are reaſonable coole.

Oaſtler, I will, *Sir.*

P. *Pleaſe you to walke into the kitching*, Sir?

C. With all my heart, *Sir*, if you wil lead me the way.

P. *I will waite on you*, Sir.

C. You are knowne here *Sir*, and therefore I pray lead on.

P. *By no meanes*, Sir, *you ſhall pardon me.*

C. It ſhall bee then to obey you, and no longer to barre you from the ſight

of your beloved Hosteſſe.

P. *For that,* Sir, *truſt me, you have equall propertie and priviledge.*

C. By no meanes, *Sir,* I will not deſire it, in the prejudice of your content.

P. *I pretend no intereſt, but civill and loyall,* Sir, *and therein your ſhare may bee as deepe as mine, if you pleaſe.*

C. Nay, pardon me, *Sir,* I am bold with you, but meane no harme: you have given me leave to be free with you.

P. *In that way,* Sir, *you oblige me extreamly. There is your way,* Sir.

C. With your leave, Hoſteſſe:

steſſe: pleaſe you give me leave to ſalute you?

Hoſteſſe. *You are very welcome, Sir.*

P. I muſt follow my leader, too. Now how doſt thou, ſweet Hoſteſſe.

Hoſteſſe. *I have almoſt forgotten you, Sir, and yet mee thinkes I ſhould know you.*

P. That's very ſtrange to me, and ſome diſgrace withall, in that I preſumed to bring this Gentleman (my worthy friend) acquainted with you.

Hoſt. *All Gentlemen are welcome to me, Sir, in a faire way: but to you, among the reſt, I confeſſe me much bounden for all your favours,*

for now I remember you.

C. So so, that's well, your credits saved, *Sir*, and you are acknowledged. But what good meate have you for dinner, Hosteſſe?

Hosteſſe, *You may have a Necke of Mutton and broth, or boiled Chickens, and a Pullet, or Capon, Partridge, Quailes, Railes, or Larkes, and a Codling Tart.*

C. All this is good meat. And now, *Sir*, pleaſe you make your choice.

P. *Not I*, Sir, *all is alike to me, for I have a good ſtomacke; therefore name your diet if you pleaſe.*

C. You ſhall then name one diſh, my Hosteſſe the ſecond, and I the third.

P.

P. *Content*, Sir, *if mine* Hosteſſe *bee agreed.*

Host. *I would have you pleaſe your ſelves*, Gentlemen.

C. Well *Sir*, ſhall wee referre their election to Her?

P. *Moſt willingly, Sir, on condition ſhee will honour us with her good Company, as I hope ſhe will.*

Hoſteſſe. Sir, I ſhall bee ready to wait upon you my ſelfe, and my Husband ſhall beare you company, if you pleaſe.

C. *Under your protection*, Ladie, *he ſhall bee welcome; but he muſt not come without you.*

Hoſteſſe. You are pleaſant Gentlemen: I will

ſee what may bee done.

Chamberlaine, *Pleaſe you take your Chamber*, Gentlemen.

P. Yes, come, *Sir*, will it pleaſe you mount.

C. *After you, or never*, Sir.

P. Truſt me, *Sir*, you muſt needs lead now, unleſſe you will turne my rudeneſſe into a cuſtome.

C. *Let us then from hence forth barre ceremonies betwixt us two; eſpecially, in that odious point of precedencie.*

P. With all my heart, *Sir*. But why doe you call that point odious.

C. *Becauſe the moſt part of mindes are more caried away with private ambition, then*

then civill reſpects to others, and hence it often falleth out, that whilſt the leſſe ingenuous ſort, are by common civilitie, obliged to offer, and yeeld precedency to every Competitor, the offerer hates the receiver, for not refuſing it.

P. Well, *Sir*, this reaſon is but too true, and yet ſhall never be verified in me.

C. Nor yet in me, Sir. But our dinners come; and I am glad of it.

P. Chamber. Call mine Hoſteſſe, and bid the Vintener bring a Quart of Sacke to prepare our ſtomackes.

C. Pleaſe you take your place, Sir?

P. Both together, *Sir*,

but sit you on that side.

C. *Excuse me, Sir.*

P. I pray you, *Sir.*

C. *I am inexorable, Sir, as being the first offerer.*

P. Let mine Hostesse determine this strife then.

C. *A match, Sir, see, here shee comes.*

P. *Hostesse,* We are fallen into an amiable difference, which of us two shall sit on your right hand, and which on your left: sit you down therefore, here at tables end; and then rancke us, as you please.

Hostesse, *You honour mee extreamely: but being a stranger to the difference of your qualities, I feare I shall bee partiall. I doe therefore intreat*

Hoſteſſe. Sir, *I grant you there are ſuch, the more fooles they. For when God hath bleſt, and endowed a woman with all the graces and perfections that a man can deſire, yet ſhall ſhe never arive to the true merit of a loving huſband, though he were but a Clowne; ſuch difference doe I acknowledge betwixt the worth of our ſexes; for we were given to man but as helpers, and ſervants, not as Controllers, when we have made the beſt of our ſelves.*

C. You ſay well, *Hoſteſſe.* And the only odds wee acknowledge betwixt our women and ſervants, nay, betwixt a Wife and a good Horſe, or Hound, is but in meaſure, as they are loving

loving and ſerviceable: from which ſtation, when a wife willingly declines, the bond of wedlocke can no more ſupport her out of the dirt of contempt.

Hoſteſſe. Sir, *with your pardon, you are beyond your text, for it may well ſuffice you, if wee yeeld us your ſervants, without comparing us to Horſes and Dogges.*

C. If the *Gentiles* were in the Evangeliſt termed Dogges, and interdicted of holy things, and that only for being *Gentiles*, and not children of the Promiſe: how ſhall wee terme an Apoſtate woman

man? who by falling from her love and duty to her Husband, and from the holy wedlocke bond, becomes as it were an Hereticke, and is no more in his protection.

P. *Sir, You have well acquitted you of your mornings promiſe. And therefore, were it not for interrupting your acute diſcourſe, I would call for a reckoning, and to Horſe immediately; for the day declines, and I am expected this night twentie miles from this place, where they will provide for me, and am engaged by promiſe.*

G. *Sir,* Halfe a word had beene

beene enough from you. I am ready, *Sir*. *Hoſteſſe*, all is diſcharged, I am your pay-maſter.

H. *It is ſo, Sir, if you ſay the word.*

P. Not for the world, *Sir*. But rather give mee leave to diſcharge ſo ſmall a ſhot, and you will oblige me exceedingly.

Hoſt. *Your reckoning is fifteene ſhillings, horſemeate and all.*

C. It is not amiſſe: Ther's your mony, *Hoſteſſe*.

P. *You can hardly out-vye my courteſie, Sir, for I will not looſe the game. There's fifteene ſhillings, render the Gentleman his money. Doe it, or I will never ſee you more.*

C.

C. You will make mee mad, *Sir.*

H. *Sir, I must not keepe both your moneies; neither will I adventure the losse of an ancient Guest, therefore, Sir, bee content, and take it.*

C. Well, *Sir*, you will oblige mee, I must rest your debter. *Adieu, Sir.*

To present something to a Friend.

Alex. SIr, I have alwaies had an earnest desire to make my service visible unto you, and therefore I am bold to present unto you this Ring; desiring you, not to value the gift,

gift, but the affection of the giver, who doth sacrifice this unto you, from the Altar of an humble heart.

A. *Sir, This is an addition to your many other favours, you are mindfull of mee above my merit; how shall I make you requitall.*

A. Sir, Your acceptance thereof is the chiefe ayme of my desires; I would have you thinke, that true love uses by dumbe signes and tokens to expresse it selfe.

A. *Sir, Beleeve mee, so rich a gift as this hath a most powerfull language: if it had beene meaner it would have sufficed me, who must rest beholding unto you, till I have opportunity*

to

to declare my ſelfe farther.

A. Sir, It is your worthineſſe that makes it appeare ſo worthy: but I know no gift can bee above your merit, nor ſufficient to declare in what ties of obſervance I am bound unto you: your acceptation gives it more luſtre and richneſſe than the Ring doth deſerve, being but a meane token of my affection.

A. *Sir, Ibeſeech you doe not extenuate your ſelfe, nor it.*

A. Sir, This Ring is but the emblem of my ſervice, which ſince you are pleaſed to receive, I muſt give you many thankes for your acceptance.

A. *Sir, It is eaſie to perſwade*

swade the receit of a thing of such value, but I will merit it as the oblation of my love.

A. Sir, For that I must remaine eternally, your constant, faithfull friend.

A. *Sir, I am yours in all respectfull services, to bee commanded.*

A. Sir. You oblige mee too much both in words and deeds, I am all yours.

To entreate a courtesie of a Friend.

A. SIr, As necessity hath no law, so it hath no shame; for, contrary to my disposition, I must become an

an importunate Suter unto you.

A. *Sir, Name it, it must be something more then I know of, which I can deny you, who are alwayes modest in your requests.*

A. Sir, I feare I shall give you now occasion to report the contrary, I would desire you to lend me your Horse, to cary away a little Treasure by Moonesh̃ine.

A. *Sir, I doe not well understand you, pray enterpret your selfe, and disguise not your meaning.*

A. Sir, I would desire you to dispense with mee, it is a matter that concernes me neare, I am to beare away the Vsurers Daughter, and

and cary her where ſhee ſhall remaine private, till ſtormes bee blowne over; pardon mee, that I have made you acquainted with my purpoſe.

Alex. Sir, *I will be ready to aſſiſt you, and ſince your fortune cannot proceed without my Horſes legges, if hee were the Muſes* Pegaſus *he ſhall be your ſervant, it is but to cary away a peece of live Veniſon, and that's a meane treſpaſſe;* Cupid *has enough in his Parke.*

Aym. *Sir,* I am glad you are ſo pleaſant, and doe ſo well apprehend my intents. I was afraid, leaſt my purpoſe being knowne, which was manifeſt in me

to

to deliver, I ſhould have ſuffered repulſe, and have beene blamed by you for my bold attempt.

Alex. *No*, Sir, *I doe account it in you a bravery of minde, that dare aſpire to reach a fortune, and plucke the golden Aples of* Heſperides, *watch't by the old Dragon the Vſurer: but I would not have you looſe time in talke; I will bid the Groome prepare my Horſe ready for your employment.*

A. Sir, The whole ſervice of my life cannot requite your kindneſſe, for ſince you have granted this requeſt ſo willingly, I ſhall owe my good fortune to your favourable aſſiſtance.

A. *Sir, I will pray that your attempt may bee prosperous, for I shall rejoyce in your happinesse, as much as in mine owne; Therfore my good wishes shall bee your good* Genius, *to waite on you; while my Prayers solicite heaven, for your happy successe.*

A. Sir, You have [illegible] preſt your ſelfe a noble friend; and when this buſineſſe is paſt, all the ſtudy of my life ſhall bee to ſhew my thankefulneſſe to you.

Alex. *Sir, I desire nothing, but that you may thrive in your desires.*

A. Sir, Next my intended purpoſe, my cheefeſt glory and ambition is, to thrive in your favour.

A.

A Diſcourſe betweene Rowland *and* Suſan, *ſitting up late together.*

Row. It is time, *Suſan*, that I ſhould now diſcover my minde unto you, wee have beene long ſervants together, and ever ſince my firſt comming, I have borne you good will, which I would deſire you to accept, and to grant me your love, which is all I require.

Suſan. *For that you muſt pardon me, for I doe not intend yet to marry, and therefore let that ſerve for an excuſe, ſince I would be loth to diſcourage you, and ſay, I cannot love you.*

Row: I hope you will not, for since I first beheld you, I have lov'd you better then any other could doe; and therefore I see no reason, why I should not bee preferd before any other.

Susan. *I know no reason neither; but you know, affection cannot bee compell'd; therefore I thanke you heartily for the good will which you have hitherto borne me, but as for your love, I cannot accept of it: and this is all the answer I can give you.*

Row. Then I perceive you love some other, who hath gotten better footing in your affection, for else it could not bee, but that you would heare me, and grant my

my requeſt, ſince I deſire nothing, but that which will prove for your good, for I promiſe you, I will bee a carefull loving Husband.

Suſan. *No doubt of that, but yet I deſire you to excuſe me, I cannot frame my mind to fancy you, though I know you deſerve my betters; but for me to ſettle affection where I cannot love, would bee an endleſſe miſery: the Bryer and Honey-ſuckle cannot well agree.*

R. Then you compare me to a Bryer, but I wil with all humility put up your frump hoping that the continuance of my love ſhall ſoften your minde, to receive mee

into some degree of favour, for I protest, I love you entirely.

S. *The utmost I can doe for you in requitall of your love, is, to give you thankes, and counsell to suppresse your desire, and not to proceede any farther in this suite, which at last will become fruitlesse.*

R. I should bee sorry then: by this kisse, which I presume to take, none hath power over mee but your selfe, I love you all over, and if you would license my heart to stray about, how happy should I be?

S. *Nay, then I perceive your love is but a rash and wanton desire; neither can*

I

I ſtay with you any longer, leaſt my abſcence out of my Miſtreſſes Chamber might breede ſome ſuſpition.

R. Stay, I will hold you in the priſon of my armes, and if you will get your freedome, you ſhall yeeld mee ſome of your ſweeteſt kiſſes, which are but ſhaddowes of that ſubſtantiall happineſſe which you could afford me.

S. Nay, pray bee not rude, nor give mee cauſe to ſuſpect that your love is diſhoneſt, I had formerly better opinion of you, but now I am jelous of your good intent.

R. Pardon mee, if love have made mee offend in ſome boyſterous actions.

S. Come pray let mee bee

gone, I ſhall bee angry if you hinder me.

Row. Well then, I obey your deſire, but pray let me prevaile farther with you at our next meeting.

An Enterchange of Ceremonies, at parting with a friend taking a long journey.

Sir, I am very ſorry that my affaires doe compell me to take my leave of you, from whom I have received ſo many benefits, wch have bound mee in many tyes ever to ſerve you; neither have I any way left to ſatisfie my ſelfe in requiting your former kindeneſſes,

nesses, but to acknowledge them far above my requitall, and to desire you, that you would both receive the tender of my humble service, and command me in somthing, wherby I might expresse how much I honour your desert.

Sr. I cannot choose but grieve that you must now be divided from us, by a tedious journey; yet since he loves himselfe better than his frind, that wil not yeeld to any thing for his good, I am content in that regard to loose your company a while, wishing you both a prosperous journey, and that in your absence you would remember mee, who will alwayes in my daylie

Prayers sollicite heaven for your safe returne, desiring to be excusd for your homely entertainement, which perhaps makes you desirous to bee gone.

Sir, Pardon mee, the entertainement I have found, was farre above my desert, for which I render you a million of thankes. There remaines nothing now, but that you honour mee with your commands.

Sir, *I intreate you make not so great haste to be gone.*

Sir, I could willingly deferre my journey, to enjoy your company; but the winde stands faire for *France*, therefore let us conclude all Ceremonies.

Sir,

Sir, *Since wee muſt diſpenſe with your departure, I pray doe us the courteſie to revive our drooping mindes, with the good tidings of your ſafe arivall in* France.

Sir, Be aſſur'd I cannot be unmindfull of you, nor of my other friends, to whom I pray you to commend me, ſince I cannot take my leave of them all in particular.

Sir, *I am glad you will doo mee the favour to give mee any employment in your abſence, I will performe your deſire.*

Sir, Then I can but thank you, and for your love in bringing me to my Shippe, which is a trouble, that you would

would take upon you, though on my part undeserved.

Sir, I am happy to serve you in any thing, God send you a prosperous journey.

Sir, I doubt not but I shall arive in safety, therefore pray trouble your selfe no farther, since I cannot remaine with you to requite your kindnesse.

Sir, *Since you will needs have it so, I will bid you, farewell, with all the affection of a true friend.*

To invite one to Dinner.

Alex. *PRay let me prevaile so much with you, to entreate your company to dinner.* Clorin.

Clorin. *Sir,* I humbly thanke you for your courteſie, but my buſineſſe will not permit; therefore I deſire to be excuſed.

Alex, *Nay good,* Sir, *Let me not be denyed, I muſt confeſſe indeed your cheare will not bee worthy of your ſtay; but you ſhall bee heartily welcome.*

Clorin. *Sir,* I would willingly obey your deſire, but I feare to be too bold.

Alex. Sir, *You cannot be more bold than welcome; you ſhall command in my houſe as in your own.*

Clori. Your offer is ſo large and courteous, that I muſt yeeld to waite on you, for you have overcome me in

in ceremony; but you will draw upon your ſelfe much trouble.

Alex. Sir, *As I told you, you will finde but courſe fare, but ſuch as it is, pray eſteeme your ſelfe moſt heartily welcome, and in a reall manner without complement.*

Clori. Sir, Here is much plenty, and you wrong your ſelfe to excuſe your fare, whereof there is ſo great abundance, that unleſſe you would have provided all the variety that was in *Noah's Arke*, I know not how it could bee mended.

Alex. *It is your favour to commend and accept of any thing, but pray excuſe mee,*

once

once more I desire it, if I had beene certaine of your honouring my house with your presence, I would have made better preparation for your entertainement.

Clori. Sir, I desire you rather to excuse my boldnesse, in putting you to so much trouble, you may perceive that I thinke my selfe welcome by my liberall feeding: I am no mincing Bride, whose thoughts of eating are tooke away with the conceite of the night following.

Alex. *I beseech you spare not, I am glad to see you so pleasant, and to increase your mirth, I will drinke to your health in wine, in hope you will pledge me.* Chori.

Glor. Sir, They say there is truth in wine, and if there be truth in wine, I will find it out, let the health bee nere so deepe.

Alex. *Thanke you for doing me this piece of justice: pray see if you can make a homely Dinner, otherwise I know not how to be excused for inviting you.*

Clori. Sir, To decline ceremony, you have most worthily feasted me, and honoured mee so much, that I must ever acknowledge your exceeding bounty and courtesie.

Ceremo-

Ceremonies at ſitting downe at the Table.

Alexander.

GEntlemen, Pray take your places, I know not how to direct you. But firſt let us waſh.

Gentlemen.

Pray beginne, for it is fit that we ſhould follow you.

Alexander.

In this matter, Ceremonies are needleſſe; but you will doe nothing without my example, and therefore I will begin.

Gentlemen.

Then in obedience to your deſire, we will waſh with you.

Alex-

Alexander.

I beſeech you, Gentlemen, to ſave me a labour, and take your places.

Gentlemen.

Sir, *We expect your ſitting downe, and afterwards, we will not contend much for priority of place.*

Alexander.

Come, M. *Getting*, you are my old acquaintance, you ſhall favour mee to ſit here by me.

Gentleman.

By no meanes, that is not my place, heres a Gentleman deſerves to be ſeated there.

Alexander.

Sir, I have deſigned you this place, pray let me rule ſo farre.

Gentle-

Gentleman.

Sir, *I ſhould bee loth to be too troubleſome, and yet I would not preſume before my betters.*

Alexander.

Sir, You are too full of excuſe, you may yeeld to take your due place, otherwiſe I ſhould wrong you.

Gentleman.

Sir, *I beſeech you then to excuſe mee, and account it your fault, if I tranſgreſſe the bounds of manners, in aſſuming a place farre above my deſert, and which is of right belonging to theſe other Gentlemen.*

Alexander.

So we might have ſpar'd this ceremony, for the belly loves

loves good dainties better than Complements. Now pray ſerve your ſelves, and bee welcome.

Gentlemen.

Sir, *Wee will not put you to any trouble in helping us, wee know that manners will allow us to make a Dinner, wee come to treſpaſſe on you.*

The Feaſters excuſe to his friend, after Dinner.

ALex. *Sir,* I deſire you to excuſe your meane fare, and ſlender entertainement, whereunto I have preſumed much to invite

invite you; but I hope our ancient acquaintance, and your owne good nature will procure mee a pardon, in that I have done this onely to enjoy your company and societie, for your good discourse is to me a feast, farre exceeding any fare that I could provide for you.

Friend, *Your reall kindenesse hath beene such and so unexpected, that I cannot give you sufficient thankes for your courtesie and kinde entertainement, all that I can render, is to promise, that I will snatch an opportunity to expresse my gratitude.*

Alex. You have honoured me enough, in your accep-

acceptance of my good will. But it is not good to ſtirre ſuddenly after Dinner. Let's talke, you are converſant abroad, what newes doe you heare?

Friend. *Pardon me*, Sir, *the world runnes about mee, while I ſtand unmov'd, never marking the motion thereof, and therefore I am altogether ignorant in Novelties, it may be you heare more.*

Alex. Indeed, *Sir*, I have ſo many affaires, that I can enquire after none, I thought you could have given us ſome good intelligence.

Friend. Sir, *I deſire you to excuſe me, for I hold it a fruitleſſe imployment, but yet to ſatisfie your requeſt, if I knew any*

any freſh newes, that were not yet in print, I would bee bold to tell you ſomewhat, ſince you deſire it.

Alex. I will not importune you any farther, but deſire your pardon, that I ſhould impoſe on you the office of a Taleteller: excuſe my intent therein, ſince what I deſire, was to paſſe away the time while wee ſit: but now, if you pleaſe, we will riſe.

Friend. Sir, *Then I muſt really thanke you, you have made me bold with you, I will accompany you awhile to the fire, and then take my leave.*

To offer ſervice to a young Maide.

Aym. Seeing you are alone, I would offer you to attend on you, if you would accept of my ſervice.

Mayd. *It is more than I deſire, or deſerve; and it would appeare boldneſſe in me to accept of a ſtrangers company.*

Aym. It is no boldneſſe to accept all ſhewes and offers of kindneſſe, I can but thanke you for your good will, I am not farre diſtant from my owne home.

Mayd.

Mayd. *But it is not for me to accept all ſhewes and offers of kindneſſe, I can but thanke you for your good will, I am not farre diſtant from my own home.*

Aym. Then pray let mee beare you company, and by the way make me happie in ſome diſcourſe, reſolve mee one queſtion; Were you never in love?

Mayd. *Though it bee no manners to anſwer one queſtion, with demanding another; yet I will preſume to aske you, If you were never in love?*

Aym. Oh, ſweet Maid, from thence ſprings my unhappineſſe, I am too for-

ward in theſe deſires, I have beheld many beauties, but you have prevailed more than the reſt, to conquer my affection; and I muſt acknowledge, that in meeting you, I have met death, or life.

Mayd. *Pray ſpeak in plaine tearmes, I am ignorant of your meaning.*

Aym. I deſire you then to know and beleeve, that I am already become farre in love with you, and I hope you will not ſcorne my ſuddaine motion, if I ſhould deſire you to reward my love with your fauour; and by the way, let mee entreate you, to thinke that heaven had appointed

pointed our ſtrange accidentall meeting, and gave mee boldneſſe to petition your favour and affection, which I hope you will grant.

Mayd. Sir, *I know not in this caſe how to give an anſwer, that may procure your content; but I deſire you importune me no farther, but grant me time to conſider your motion, this is my Fathers houſe, whether, if pleaſe you to come hereafter, I will ſtaȳ to reſolve you, howſoever you ſhall be welcome.*

Aym. But before I looſe your preſence, which is my chiefe happineſſe, let mee tell you, that when you goe in, you beare away my

heart with you, and I ſhall only languiſh in ſorrow, till I viſit you againe.

Mayd. *Pray*, Sir, *doe not hold mee longer in diſcourſe, there are many jealous eyes that doe watch an occaſion to make mee cenſured for maintaining with you ſuch unuſuall familiarity; pray, as you tender my credit, leave me.*

A. I muſt obey, honour me with ordinary ſalutation, and I will vaniſh like a ſhadow, that will returne againe to waite on you, who are the ſubſtance of my life.

To confer with a Widdow in an amorous wooing manner.

AYmwell. *I would entreate you* (good Widdow) *not to discourage me in my first sute, since your modestie and vertuous cariage in your Husbands life time, have made me bold to plead for affection; and to cherish a certaine hope, that I shall obtaine my desire.*

Widdow. Sir, I would not have you imagine, that my love to my former husband was written on a Table booke, the letters whereof may bee soone wiped out

againe; no, it was engraved upon my heart, and there doth remaine to informe mee, that I ought not to wrong him with second marriage.

Aym. *Nay*, Widdow, *I must acknowledge you have a faire pretence to put me off, with the remembrance of your said Husband, but will you alwayes punish your selfe, and faste from the joyes of marriage?*

Wid. It is my full resolved purpose, and therefore let not any wanton opinion concerning me, give you hope of obtaining my love; Alas! since his departure, I am dead unto the world, and doe but onely

live, to ſigh, when I remember that I had ſo good a Husband.

A. *His goodneſſe is gon with him, but for my part, I will be your living active ſervant; come, come, put off griefe and falſe imaginations of honouring the dead, for if his ſoule were capable of any knowledge, concerning earthly matters, it would rejoyce to ſee you happily married, and as hee gave you all contentment in his life time, ſo hee would deſire that you might bee ſupplyed in the ſame kinde after his death.*

Wid. You ſpeake unhappily, but pray bee ſatisfied that I intend not to marry, yet I reſpect your good will, and in other matters

will remaine ready to requite your love.

Aymwell. *For other matters I am ſatisfied, but your love is the marke whereat I ayme, why ſhould you thus ſtrive to become a virgin againe, and forget the conceit of former pleaſures, which are yet freſh in your remembrance; fie, fie, you doe not well to make your ſelfe ſo dull of apprehenſion, I am come to offer ſervice in the right kinde, and therefore you are very much to blame, to refuſe the tender of my labour.*

Widdow. You ſpeake myſteries; but I deſire if you love mee, ſhew it in ceaſing to proſecute your ſute;

ſute; for I muſt tell you plainely, it will proove fruitleſſe, and of none effect.

Aymwell. *I cannot beleeve, but that I ſhall bee more fortunately happie to obtaine your favour; words are not alwayes the interpreters of the heart, and I am confident, for all this, that you love me.*

Widdow. Perſwade your ſelfe to it, but I ſhall never give you cauſe to thinke ſo, yet I will ever reſpect you, and bee ready to doe you any uſuall courteſie.

Aymwell. *Well, I thanke you that I have ſo farre thrived in my ſute; I hope*

hereafter to get deepe into your favour.

Widdow. Your hope is built upon a falſe foundation, and had I knowne your intent, I would not have held diſcourſe with you ſo long; I muſt leave your company.

Aymwell, *Let me rather take my leave of you, and ſeale a kiſſe upon your lippe untill I viſit you againe, for no mortall Widdow ſhall diſcourage mee, but I will come againe about that buſineſſe.*

To

To excuſe ſome offence to a Gentlewoman.

Aymwell, I muſt acknowledge I was ſomewhat too bold to enforce a kiſſe from you, in the preſence of other friends; but I pray excuſe my paſſion, and let your mercy bee ſhewed in pardoning, as my folly was in offending.

Pen. Sir, *It was ſo great a treſpaſſe, and ſo directly aym'd againſt my white fame and reputation, that no repentance can ſatisfie for a fault of that nature.*

Aym. It cannot exceed the

the limits of forgiveneſſe, or if your wrath cannot bee otherwiſe ſatisfied, enjoyne mee ſome penance, as great as your anger, whereby I may recover your loſt favour, and make it appeare, how ſorry I am for committing ſo raſh an offence.

Penelope: *Nay, you may enjoy that kiſſe violently tooke from me before ſo many witneſſes; but never any more.*

Aymwell. I muſt confeſſe it was my raſhneſſe, but if you will that I repay it backe againe, I will give you intereſt for that one, and vow unto you, never to offend your patience in the like kind.

Pen

Penelope. *Well, ſince you are ſo willing to repent, and to ſhew unfained ſorrow, I muſt needs accept them for preſent ſatisfaction, deſiring you hereafter to bee more carefull of my credit, and never againe to make ſo bold an offer.*

Aymwell. You have charmd me to obedience, ſince your words are a law, which I dare not tranſgreſſe, for I am in all things, your obedient ſervant.

The Lovers farewell.

Leonora.

ALas! *Sir*, is this the houre then, when the ſevere rigour of your abſence muſt eclipſe my daies of their bright beames? Oh how this ſad newes doth fire my ſpirits! and not without reaſon, ſince you to whom I had wholly conſecrated my ſelfe, will not deigne a mercifull eye on my ſufferings for your abſence.

Floreſtan. *No, no,* Miſtris, *Feare not that, but reſt aſſured, that ſo long as life will*

give

give mee leave to enjoy the Suns brightneſſe, never ſhall any other have power over me; doe me only the favour, that having given you theſe new aſſurances of my fidelity, you will bee pleaſed to render mee ſome reall promiſes of yours. Beſides, I proteſt to you, Lady, *I will never acknowledge any other light then yours, no more than the Earth doth other then the Suns.*

Leon. Sir, They are no falſe promiſes that I have made you, but true aſſurances, drawne from my heart by the force of my paſſion. And know, that all things here beneath ſhall ſooner change their naturall inclinations, then in me

mee ſhall bee ſeene any alteration from the reſolution I have made to love you: that ſame Heaven it ſelfe ſhall bee my witneſſe, of what I tell you.

Floreſtan: *If it bee ſo*, Miſtris, *that you love mee thus, let your minde bee confident of an equall troth from mee; and ſhould you doubt of the leaſt thing of my affections, I will give you my ſoule for pledge, and my heart for ſacrifice. And to ſhew you that my words are unfained, I pray you therefore accept of this ſmall gift, not as a thing of any worth*, worthy of merit, *but onely as a ſufficient*

ficient teſtimony of my good will, fidelitie, and faithfull love towards you; and being a thing ſo ſmall and unworthie of you, it will therefore bee the more commendable in you to accept of it.

Leonora. Sir, I give you infinite thankes, and withall doe beſeech you alſo to receive this in requitall, for a remembrance of mee, which is of ſmall value, but bee mov'd to take it in good part from her, who from henceforth, ſhall not live but through your ſole remembrance.

Floreſt. *Thankes to you,* ſweeteſt, *the gift truely is plea-*

pleasing to me, but the giver much more.

Leonor. But, *Sir,* Is there no meanes to stay you yet for a little time, that so in the meane while I might enjoy your presence, which alone maintaines my life? For alas! I am certaine that your presence stands me in the stead of light and life, so will your absence envelop me with darknesse, and bring upon mee (poore soule that I am) a thousand grievous deaths.

No surely, Mistris, *I hope, not so, for alacke, I am constrained through necessitie of my businesse to depart hence, though sore against my will.*

Leon. Oh, I see now to

well

well, that that constancy of yours, which I trusted too for remedy of my troubled thoughts, is vanished, to give present vent to my plaintes, which you shall receive with my sighes and teares for true and burning testimonies of the sorrow I have, to see my selfe about to be forsaken by him, by whom only I breath.

Flor. Mistresse, *I sweare to you, my heart is alike touch'd with such maine strokes for this our parting, that I can hardly breath for griefe of it, and doe already see I have lost my eye sight, in the losse of sight of your Star-like beauty. For sure I am, that once absent from your luminous aspect, each plea-*

pleaſure will be to me a ſubject, of griefe and ſorrow. However, ſince it wil now be no otherwiſe, I ſhall ſo part with you, as that my will ſhall never depart from your ſervice. Therefore farewell, deare Miſtreſſe, *live ſtill happy and content, whilſt I languiſh unhappy and conſtant: yet ſo uſe the matter, that my remoteneſſe alter not your mind, no more then it ſhall ſhake the reſolution I have long ſince made, to live and dye yours: for, for mine owne part, I ſhall not thinke my ſelfe abſent from you, ſo long as I ſhall keepe a roome in your heart and memory.*

Leo. Farewell, *Sir,* you poſſeſſe my ſoule; and I doe even, leave it in your power con-

conſerving it for a more happy ſeaſon then this of parting: in the meane ſpace, have pity on all the bloody griefes, which the meere apprehenſion of your abſence makes mee already feele ſo vehemently: yet for all that, I thinke it very ſtrange to leave him, whoſe company is dearer to me then my life. But to make an end of this talke; I doe beſeech you, *Sir*, and even conjure you, by the ſweetneſſe of that love I have borne you, and will all my life long devote to you, as alſo for my cruell paines ſake, to write often to mee, during the unhappy time of your abſence: for in reading your letters, I ſhall perſwade

perſwade my ſelfe that I am not wholly deprived of you: and I aſſure you, the moſt ſavoury and wiſhed nouriſhment of my minde, ſhall be only to heare from you.

F. *I vow to you*, Miſtreſſe, *to make my word good, I will give you ſo many Letters, for confirmation of my loyalty, and the love I beare you, that you ſhall have no manner of cauſe to diſtruſt. And ſo I pray God to make you the happieſt alive; even as he hath made you the faireſt, and moſt accompliſhed: and that hee alſo give you the grace, to conſerve mee in your moſt deſired favour, that I may bee able continually to witneſſe, how violent my*

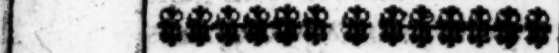
affection

affection is towards you.

L. Heaven grant you may be as faithfull to me, as I am to you ; and give you as much quiet and contentment, as you take from me. But what ſhould I ſay more? I muſt ceaſe remembring you of the force and heate of my affection, and entreat you to pitie my martyrdom, and that whereſoever you are, you will bee mindfull of me. And ſo once more I pray God grant you ſuch a a meaſure of grace, that your fortune may parallel your perfections.

F. *Reſt you aſſured,* ſweete Miſtreſſe, *to be by mee exceedinglie beloved, though not equall to your merit, to whoſe height*

heighth it is as impossible my affection can amount.



A Complement all discourse, betweene a Gentleman and Gentlewoman, as hee courts her.

He. GOOD morrow *Ladie,*

Shee. *And to you likewise,* Sir:

He. Is the Queene, the Princesse, the Arch-dutchesse, the Dutchesse, the Lady Marquesse, the Countesse, the Vicecountesse, my Lady *N.* at the Court?

She. *Yes,* Sir, *they are there, with my Lord Governour, and my Lady Governesse.*

He

Hee. Miſtreſſe, Who is there with them.

She. Sir, There is no body, but them two, they are alone.

Hee. Miſtreſſe, *With you leave, may I ſit downe by you?*

Shee. O Lord, *Sir,* Why not? you doe me a great deale of honour, you oblige very much, and doe to me a great pleaſure, ſo far gratifie me, as to deſire my company.

He. *Shall I not bee uncivill then? Shall I not be too bold?*

Shee. No, no, *Sir,* not a jot, for you are very welcome.

He. And now if I may

be so bold to crave a courtesie from you?

Shee. Sir, *What favour, pleasure, or courtesie would you crave of me? what good thing doe you require?*

He. Mistresse, Since it is so, it will not be amisse that I crave you in marriage, and to lye with you in the way of honestly, in an honourable way, as man and wife for ever.

Shee. *Excuse me*, Sir, *We must be two that way, though they say, that man and woman are but one body.*

Hee. Verily (*Mistris,*) You say right, save onely, when man & wife fight together, for then they make themselves two bodies, because

because the one feeles what the other feeles not a jot.

She. *Indeed, Sir, A man should never beate his wife.*

Hee. No, *my deare heart*, unlesse it be with a kisse of true affection.

She. *Yea marry, Sir, now you speake to the purpose.*

Hee. Mistresse, I am sorry for it, but I was borne to doe such things, though it were in the way of honestie, I confesse.

She. *It is true*, Sir, *I believe it is so, for the Lord hath commanded no body to sinne.*

He. Surely no, *Mistresse*, he commands us in no wise to sin, or to doe evill.

She. *What is it then*, Sir, *that makes you doe it, so please you?*

Hee. I cannot tell, *Miſtreſſe*, I believe it is my rebellion of my fleſh.

She. *What kind of rebellion thinke you, Sir, is it of your body.*

He. Truely, *Miſtreſſe*, it is my voluptuous fleſh.

She. *Is there no other means to live honeſtly? Is there no other way to live like an honeſt, wiſe, and chaſte man?*

He. O yes, *Miſtreſſe*, yes marry is there, *Miſtreſſe*, there is remedy, *ſweet heart*, and meanes enough every where.

She. *What meanes? What remedy, if it pleaſe you?*

He. Miſtreſſe, Cannot you tell that, without me?

She. *Not I, Sir, with your favour.*

He

He. *Truſt me*, faire one, it is a thing very common in the world. It is the honourable eſtate of marriage, & not otherwiſe, as I think.

She. Sir, *Why doe you not marry then?*

He. Sweet, I am diſdained, all the world deſpiſeth me: for if I would faine have a faire one, I can find none, becauſe I am fowle; and if I ſhould have a blouſe, there will bee nothing but diſtaſte, and contempt betwixt us.

She. Sir, *It pleaſeth you to ſay ſo: theſe are but ſtories. Who diſdaines you? I cannot believe that: for every one doth ſtill finde his mate, ſome paramour of his affections.*

Hee. Surely, *Miſtreſſe*, you believe me, if [redacted] pleaſe. The fairer ſort (like you) renew the ſpirit, and will mend the defaults of an unhandſome man, (as I told you already) and the verieſt droiles and ſluts will deteſt, deſpiſe him.

She. *Alas!* Sir, *the moſt illfavoured man in the world is alwayes worth a faire woman: for it is commonly ſaid,* A man of ſtraw, is worth a wife of gold: *Moreover, all things are done by time, and principally in theſe feminine aſſaults.*

He: Surely, *Miſtris*, you rejoyce my heart with your ſweet words, which are more than maſculine, and much

much more then feminine, in the proceeding of ſute.

She: Sir, *Theſe ſhall be the ſmalleſt matters I will contribute to your ſervice.*

Hee: Miſtreſſe, I very humbly kiſſe your hand.

Shee: Sir, *We have diſcourſed enough, get you to bed, for it is late, and time to be at reſt.*

He: Farewell then, *Miſtreſſe*, till next meeting.

She: *Fare you well*, Sir, *good night to you, and good reſt.*

Phraſes, for the beginnings of Letters, for our greater ſpeede in our urgent occaſions.

I Have beene told, or advertiſed.
I received your Letters, whereby I underſtood.

I received your Letters, one of them the fifteenth of the laſt moneth, and another the fourteenth of this preſent, wherein you ſignifie.

Having found the commodity of this bearer.

Remembriug, or calling to minde our ancient friendſhip.

Deſiring to refreſh the memory of your good will.

I had a good minde to write to you.

You ſend me word by your Letters.

I have ſent you a preſent.

I thanke you for the courteſie I received at your hands.

You ſend me word, the ſute is ready for an hearing.

You write, that my adverſary hath promiſed to pay all coſts and damages, and the intereſt money.

I pray you honour me ſo much, as to beare my Neece company.

I pray doe me this favour.

I muſt intreate your company, ſince I have earneſt buſines with you, which I may not write to you of.

I pray you doe mee this friendſhip.

Let mee requeſt this courteſie at your hands.

I must intreate you to have mee excused.

I am wonderfully taken with the reading of your Letters.

Sir, I am not ignorant of the affection you beare to me.

There shall be nothing wanting in me, who have beene alwayes tender of your honour.

Sir, I have well considered of your friendship, and the worthy affection you beare me.

Sir, Let me advise you, not to let slip this opportunity.

Excuse me, if my haste force me to bee too familiar with you.

Excuse me, that I did not advertise you sooner.

Phraſes for the concluſions of Letters in haſte.

VVHerefore I pray you adviſe mee, or give mee counſell, ſince in all things you may diſpoſe of mee.

Wherefore bee pleaſed to excuſe mee.

VVherfore I do againe deſire you.

I will employ all my power in it.

I will pay you ſo well, that you ſhall have occaſion to be contented.

The beſt intereſt, or Vſe which you ſhall have for the money you lent mee, is, that I will here confeſſe and ſubſcribe my ſelfe, your. *&c.*

So as you will have a little patience, I will doe you reaſon, or, I will doe all that ſhall be fitting.

When

When you ſhall have need of my ware, or of any thing my ſhop affoards, it is at your command, or ſervice.

In any thing, wherein I ſhall have the meanes to ſerve you, I will doe it with a very good will.

If you have need of me, I pray you ſpare mee not, ſince I am alwaies yours.

If you think good, I pray you ſend for it, for it is at your command.

I ſhall acquit my ſelfe therein, as I ſhould doe in mine owne buſineſſe.

I will uſe all poſſible diligence in it, you may doe therein as you ſhall thinke good.

I will advertiſe you of it.

You ſhall alwaies finde me ready to obey you.

I ſhall come ſee you very ſhortly.

You have done me a great pleasure.

I shall endeavour to requite it, in some sort.

God give me the grace to acknowledge it.

I wish you as much good, as to my selfe.

If you deale well with mee now, you will give me occasion to pleasure you another time.

If you send me not the summe you owe mee, you will constraine mee to take some other course.

I pray you advise me in it.

In consideration whereof; or, by meanes whereof.

I will ever doe it with all my heart.

I will not faile to advertise you.

I hope I shall come and see you, betwixt this and then.

All

All that I have, it is at your command.

I will take the boldneſſe to ſalute you, with my moſt humble recommends.

I ſhall doe it with as good a will, as I now recommend mee to your good favour, with my praiers to *God*, to give you even what your heart deſireth.

Deſiring God to give you an happy, and a long life.

Deſiring God to give you the continuance, and increaſe of all kinde of proſperity, with my praiers to God, to give you, wth your perfect health, the accompliſhment of your wiſhes.

Deſiring God to hold you in his keeping.

Praying to *God* for your contentment. Even ſo I take my leave.

And ſo I reſt, or remaine for ever, evermore, alwaies, *Yours*. &c. *The*

The Garden-Knot of faire and rare Letters of Complement.

An offer of ſervice.

SIr, Theſe ſtrokes of my hand, ſhall ſerve to intreat you to honour me with yours, and to confirme to you anew the purpoſe I have alwayes had in my ſoule, which is, a perfect will to live faithfully, that I may die conſtant. Yours, Sir.

Another.

SIr, This my duty ſhall confirme the reſt, which I deſire to yeeld you by my ſervice. With this requeſt, that you hold mee ſtill in your remembrance, as him that ſhall never affect

affect other merit then that of well obeying you, whereby to be by you esteemed, *Sir*,

The most obedient of all
Your servants.

Another upon the sending of a token.

SEE, *Sir*, I doe not forget you, witnesse this present, and a thousand more evidences, which I shall give you for securitie of my continued affection; and in all occasions, you shall finde me what I professe, that is,

Sir, *Yours*.

A Letter of request, to entertaine a friend.

SIR, If I can tell how to crave of you, much better can I obey you: but for lacke of your commands, I make my prayers to you, and especially

ally this, to honor this friend of mine with your favour; he ſhall bee obliged, and bound to you; he, as indifferent, and I, *Sir*, as

Your moſt affectionate *Servant*.

Another to the ſame effect.

Sir, MY paſſionate deſire to doe you ſervice, emboldens me to take penne in hand, to beſeech you to doe this friend of mine a favour; the matter is but ſmall, but the acknowledgement ſhall be great. I ſhall expect this courteſie of you, as you from me will looke for all manner of ſervice, ſith in very deed, *Sir*, I am

Your moſt humble *Servant*.

A

A Letter for answer to requests.

I Honour your requests too much to refuse them, much more your commands to refuse them; so that by obliging you, I content my selfe. I have therefore effected your will, which I account mine owne, with as much vehemence, as shall bee requisite for your service: for whilst I am any thing, *Sir*, I am,

Your Servant.

Another humble expression of ones selfe to a friend.

Sir, I am so destined to obey you, that I never had a more passionate desire in my soule for any thing, endeavour then to content mee, by making use of my services, for they

they belong to you, and I bestow them on you, without reserving ought, but the honour of that employment, sith that will make me still appeare, whereſoever I am, like my ſelfe, which is,

Your most humble, &c.

Another.

Sir, Your requests are effected, and by consequent, my desires accomplished; the one depending on the other: for the least of those things that may pleasure you, shall bee alwayes my contentment. Spare not then my services, that I may obey you; for should they bee unworthy of your commands, remember at least, how they proceede, *Sir*, from,

Your most humble servitour.

A Letter of excuſe.

SIR, Though you were deprived of my Letters, you were not of my remembrance: but if the want of a good opportunity will excuſe mee, my good will muſt ſatisfie you. And indeed I had no newes to ſend you, *Sir*, ſave onely, that I am

Alwayes Yours.

To a ſicke friend.

SIR, Being aſcertained of your ſickneſſe, I was no more in doubt of mine owne harme, ſith the leaſt you feele, is to mee an extreame griefe. Now if my prayers can doe any thing for your health, and conſequently, for my comfort, you will be ſoone well, and I content,

Sir, Who am, your moſt humble.

To

To congratulate a friend.

SIR, I much rejoyce at the succeſſe of your buſineſſe, and even ſo, as if it had arived to me, I could not more celebrate it in my ſoule; ſo much do I tender your content: but this is but a duty, to the friendſhip I owe you; and a neceſſity, to the zeale I have to your ſervice, wherein I doe but oblige me to my ſelfe: meane while be it how it will, the ſame proceeds but from, *Sir*, your moſt humble.

A farewell to a friend going a neceſſary voyage.

SIR, an irkeſome neceſſitie deprives me a long while from the honour of your preſence (but not without griefe) for your converſation is ſo pleaſing to mee, that I have alwayes pre-

preferred it before all manner of delights. Iudge now therefore, if separated from you, I can live content: but for all that, I must suffer this harme, sith it is necessary for my good. Meane while, remember your selfe, that I shall never forget you, and where ever I be, will appeare as I am,

Sir, Yours.

Excuse.

SIR, If lawfull excuses exempt duty, I am absolved of the promises I have made you, through the importunitie of affaires that have befallen mee: it grieves me nevertheless, for not keeping my word with you, and that griefe, with my good will, may satisfie you, I shal shortlie do my selfe the happinesse to see you, and the honour to serve you,

Sir, sith I am *Yours*, &c.

Of

Of a new married man to his Brother in Law.

SIR, The honour of your alliance is so deare to you, that I shall never thinke mee more happie, then when I shall deeme my selfe capable to deserve it. This dutie will witnesse to you, how considerable you are with mee, which at once hath given me, with the desire to know you, the will to serve you, I have no other passion in my soule, nor other ambition in my designes: it is all I hope for, it is every thing I looke for, yea, with so much impatience as I have left of my libertie (after so sweet a servitude) to live faithfull, that I may dye constant

Sir; The most humble of
your servants.

A Letter by way of protestation.

SIR, The honour of your friendship so obligeth me to make some worthie acknowledgement, that I am all full of will to serve you, and as full of default in the performance; I will therefore waite the time and occasion, wherein by your command I may signalize my obedience, which shall alwaies, and whereſoever I be, make me appeare as I am,

Sir, That is, *Your*, &c.

Another of a friend obliged by favours.

SIR, You still delight in obliging such as are most beholding to you; I am witnesse of it, and your courtesie is the triall: so that I am ashamed to be alwayes engaged, without so much as the hope ever to acknowledge

ledge the favour rightly. Nevertheleſſe, if a fervent paſſion perfectly zealous for your ſervice, can ſatisfie you in my defaults, accept of it, I beſeech you, ſince it proceeds,

Sir, From your moſt humble, &c.

To complaine for ſome offence.

SIR, Your words offend much, and your deeds much more; I pitie them both; the one makes you ſeeme milde, and the other, raſh, I thinke you are not the man to repent it: but hee that does ill, is not abſolved for being ſorry for it, hee muſt doe penance for it. Looke to your owne matters therfore, that you may never talke of others. I take nothing in jeſt, when one pinches mee. If you doubt it, there's my Name, which ſhall make good my words.

N.

A presentment of service.

Mistrisse, It is long since, that too much discretion hath kept mee from writing to you; and it may bee too much boldnesse, that permits it me now: I pray you therefore pardon mee, before you judge me guiltie; that so I may bee rather absolved, then accused: for although I had no other purpose, then to tender you my service, as now I doe, with my faith to boote, for assurance of my fidelitie; yet am I fearefull of too much undertaking: but howsoever, chastise me as you please. *Mistresse*, There's my Name and Surname,

Your humble, and most affectionate *Servant*.

Ano-

Another of Love

Mistrisse, Sith at the sole aspect of your eies, my heart sighes for love, as taken with your wonders; I shall incessantly blesse the day of your acquaintance, and consequently, of her that is the most perfectly faire on earth: and already resigning my will to yours, I will so passionatly cherish my thraldome, that the feare alone of being free, will make me miserable. Make good my purpose then, *sweet Mistresse*,

But alwaies in this qualitie, of your most affectionate Servant.

Another.

Mistrisse, When to admire you I staid mine eies at your object, my heart insensiblie taken, bewailed her captivitie; so as I found my selfe

in love, before I had ſo much as the hope to be ſo. And yet I ſhould not complaine; I rather will bleſſe the day that bereſt mee of my libertie with the ſole armes of your merits, without reſerving any freedome to my ſelfe,

Miſtris, other then the word to ſpeake me, Your ſervant.

Another.

Ladie, I have ſuch an inclination to your love, that I muſt needs bee deſtined for your ſervice. Now if it be a fatal inſtinct in me, that my obeiſance ſhould waite upon the honour of your commands, is it not neceſſarie for you,

Miſtris, To believe me to be your ſervant:

Another.

Mistris, If admiration have onely eyes for your beautie, and if *Cupid* be not blinde, but to eschew hurts from you, can I have an heart without loving you, or a soule without adoring you? And can I be mortall, and not sensible of your charmes? Oh no, *Mistris*, I have too much honour, in being your Captive; and too much glory, in being your Slave.

Another.

Mistris, this instant Letter will tell you, I am your servant. If you aske mee the cause; It is your merit, and the effect shall be my obedience, if you deeme me as worthy of your commands, as you are of my

ſervices, I hava a Miſtris to my wiſh, and by conſequence, am

Your Servitour, &c.

Another.

Miſtreſſe, I am Yours: for having nothing to offer you worthie of your merit, I beſtow my ſelfe; but it is as your Captive and Slave.

Another.

Sith your eies have wounded my heart, the wound is mortall. If I muſt die, it ſhall be for Love. Happie death, happie cauſe! I will have no remedie, for my heart is too noble to crave a cure. Confeſſe onely you have vanquiſhed me, and I ſhall confeſſe my defeate, being it proceeds from the moſt perfect creature on earth.

Another

Another.

Mistresse, my heart is yours, my obedience belongs to your commands, and my whole will is yours: so that I have nothing free but speech, to say, I am

Your Servitour.

Another.

Mistresse, From the time, that with your beautie, I had the knowledge of your merits, I felt some secret power, which sweetlie enforced my will to honour you, and my heart to respire at nought but your love. If so be then, that my services, whereof Heaven hath reserved the integritie for your commands, may bee never so little pleasing to you, permit, *Mistresse*, That I may honour my selfe, with this title of your

Servant.

Answers to Letters of Service presented.

SIR, I have received, by way of dutie, the honour of your Letter; whereby I have seene the submissions of services which you doe mee, but unfittingly, for which I am more beholding to your courtesie, then to any merit of mine: Now to accept of them were without reason; as to refuse them would bee held disdainefull; I doe therefore receive the proffer, but leave the effects to your selfe, that so you may not serve,

Sir, Her that favours you.

Another.

Another.

SIR, If the services which your honestie will needs yeeld me, gather only life from my merit, or beautie, they have but their name; for their can bee no effect, if there bee no cause: So that I never having any beautie, or merit, you are but my servant in word, *Sir*, but I am yours in deed.

Another.

SIR, If my dutie have entertained yours, mine honestie hath refused your offers, as too worthie of mee and I unworthie of them. I shall nevertheless, for mine owne sake, reserve the honour to my selfe, *Sir*, who am

Your servant,

Another, to the same effect.

SIR, I accuse my duty for your satisfaction, for that I have deprived you of my Letters; and confesse me guiltie, before you accuse me, the rather to merit grace. Deny it mee not then, I beseech you, as you regard him that begs it *Sir*, who is,

The most affectionate of all your servants.

Another, to the same effect.

ALbeit one selfe-same cause makes us pardonable, for having beene alike silent, yet doe I know my duties interest, in having unjustlie deprived you, (being obliged to you as I am) of the effects of my remembrance, which grieves my soule, and which griefe I present to you, but alwaies in my qualitie,

Sir, Of your humble servitour.

A Letter of acknowledgement.

WHat worthie acknowledgement can I give to your obligations, when their extremity bereaves me of the hope: my dutie remaines pensive at the excesse of your courtesies; for being never able to render you other, then unworthie effects of your merits. I have indeed but the will, and that is but a shadow for a bodie; yet compose it, I beseech you, whilest you remember how it proceeds, from

Your most humble servant.

Another.

SIR, With what kind of duties shall I acknowledge your courtesies; which have so obliged mee, that to tell them right, one must bee silent?

To

To offer you my ſervice; it is alreadie your owne. To preſent my ſelfe; I am yours long ſince. I then have nought but defaults, for your ſatisfaction; but a thouſand ſervices, for your obeiſance; for my being in generall, depends on that particular, of *Your* moſt humble ſervitour.

Another.

SIR, I have nothing, yet I owe much. To preſent you with wiſhes, for effects, were but too weake recompenſes, I will therefore give you mine endeavours, for all your courteſies; honouring and ſerving you whilſt I live; all which life of mine is deſtined for no earthlie thing, but your commands.

Another.

Another.

SIr, Your courteſies have too much obliged me, ever to forget them; I ſhall celebrate them particularly in my ſoule, whereby to be able to acknowledge them, in the leaſt preſenting ſerviceable occaſion, and live alwaies with this will, never to die beholding to you.

Sir, but yet your moſt humble Servitour.

Another.

SIr, I can honour your merits by reaſon, and acknowledge by dutie your courteſies, which have too much obliged me, to be ungrateful, though I can never make you worthy ſatisfaction; yet ſhall I have alwaies both the deſire and hope of it, and in the meane while a ſtedfaſt will to live and die, *Sir, Your*

For

For telling of newes.

SIr, desirous of your contentment, as of mine owne, I have tane pen in hand, to tell you whatsoever hath past. Now you have seene what is new, take the old with it: which is, that I am alwaies;

Sir, Your Servitour.

A Letter of acknowledgement, being beloved.

SHall I conceale such an excessive happinesse, as to be loved by you, *Madame?* Or shall I publish it, to make it greater? No, no, my silence shall the more honour it, yet my words shall make it the more glorious; for in leaving it, I shall deprive its memory of forgetfulnesse. I will there-

therefore have my mouth continually closed up, against the confession of it, my minde taken in the thought of it, and my soule wrapped in the sole object of its *Idea*. And so blessing my birth, for the happinesse of yours, that your death may bee my Tombe. In the meane while, my whole happinesse and glory shall consist in this quality, of

Your most humble Servant.

A Letter of absence.

Mistresse, Since the day of your departure, which was also reckoned the same of my contentment, teares and griefes have beene inseparable with my life: all kind of objects are to mee defective, nothing pleases me, but what dislikes me; and if your memory did not still accom-

pany mee in my actions, I should forget my selfe, and in sted of preserving my life for your service, should destroy it for mine owne content. If you desire to judge of my griefe, judge what your selfe are, *Mistrisse*, Which is the faireſt of the world, and I the moſt afflicted of all your servants.

Another.

Mistresse, Sith for counterpoise of my love, I suffer the griefe of your absence, I doe even endure all that ever can bee conceived in rigorous torments: the daies shine not on mee, but to enlighten my mishap; for the Sunne laughs at my paine, as I scorne his brightnesse, in that I acknowledge none more worthie, then that of your eyes, long since my Con-

Conquerers, and ſtill mine Idolls. But what ſhall I ſay? I am borne to endure, and to love you, *Miſtriſſe*.

But alwaies in this quality, of

Your moſt humble Servant.

Letters of abſence.

IF thoſe griefes, which are ſtill preſent, ſince your abſence, did not make mee hope for a ſpeedie death, I ſhould bewaile the birth of my daies, that doe enlighten me without ſhining, for deprived of the brightneſſe of your eyes, I can acknowledge none other in the world, as having vanquiſhed mee, and that with ſo many charmes, as that they are not content, that I adore them, but that they are ſtill burning

me

me. Well, this is somwhat too much; but yet too little for your merits. Wherefore I will never be weary of suffering, no more then of loving you. Believe my harme at leastwise, and your beliefe shall be my remedy, and my honour my qualitie

Mistresse, Of your most humble servitour.

Another.

Mistresse, If the sorrow which your absence hath caused in my soule, could give me as many words to expresse it, as I have griefes to bewaile it; I should think my selfe satisfied. But for too much enduring, I must be silent in my torment; yet never in my qualitie,

Mistresse, Of your most humble servant.

An-

Answer.

SIR, What kinde of trouble can such an indifferent absence bring to your content? No, no, it can but an imaginarie feeling, though it seemes reall, by your owne words, speaking you unable to expresse, being there's no such thing, your silence is your great advantage; sith it expresses your torment, without saying any thing of it: But not the title which your faire cariage gives you, of being my servitour; as to me it doth likewise the endeavour, *Sir*, of deserving the stile and qualitie, of your servant.

Another.

SIR, I can give but fained remedies to an imaginary torment like yours, for mine absence is of too indifferent

different a nature to cauſe your griefe or trouble, & I beſeech you diſpence with mee for beleeving it, ſince alſo mine owne knowledge forbids it, as reaſon doth otherwiſe to ſay I am,

Sir, Your ſervant.

Vpon a point of rigour.

IF love and cruelty be two contrarie things, your love muſt needs bee fained, ſince your rigour is reall. Ceaſe then to make me ſuffer, and I ſhall beleeve you love mee, for my paine and your cruelty are too oppoſite to perſiſt together: Adieu my deare, and though too cruell,

I am your ſervitour.

Another.

Another.

SIr, You complaine of my absence, and I of yours: you would enjoy my presence, but your discretion forbids it you, and me the happinesse to see you; but my want of power oppoſeth it: so that grievances should be lesse in that they are equally shared: but not the quality which I take, Sir, of *Your Servant.*

Another.

TO see you without admiration, is past my power; to admire and love you, is a necessity; but to love and endure you, is a consequence; for you have so much merit, that one can hardly desire, much lesse hope for the honour of your good favours. Iudge then who

can worthily ſerve you? Sure he is yet unborne, nay, in earneſt i'le pawne my ſoule on't, yet with your leave, *Miſtriſſe*, for I am Yours.

To his Lady.

TO deſpiſe ſuch as honour you, to diſdaine ſuch as love you, to make no account of ſuch as are faithfully yours, are thoſe the actions of a faire ſoule like yours? Or are theſe but words, that honour me with a hope of ſome effects of your good remembrance? Oh it is a little too rigorous! Confeſſe it, that you may repent, and to give him content, who cannot be abſent from you,

Miſtriſſe, As your moſt humble ſervitour.

Robert Hall

To a kinswoman

Mistrisse, Albeit your actions, in appearance have witnessed, that I was no otherwise in your esteeme, then of an indifferent qualitie; yet my desires being still secretly zealous for your service, in their naturall instinct, aspiring at nothing but your good, have disarmed my purpose, bent to your disgrace, so to restore mee to my selfe, and make mee the same I am to you, which is,

Mistresse, Your most affectionate servant and kinsman.

Vpon the constancy of a servant.

SIR, Our Sexe is not alwaies accused of inconstancy, and yet doe I now take that law from you, you, I say, whose oathes gave such faithfull testimo-

teſtimony of affection, that I durſt not doubt of it, for feare of offending my ſelfe: And yet hath the winde caried away your words, but not your love, for you never had any: ſo that now when I blame my ſelfe for having believed you, I praiſe my ſelfe withall, for imitating you, but alwaies with the ſorrow of not being your example: for it was fit I ſhould precede you, as your *Miſtris*, *Sir*, Though at the preſent,

Your ſervant.

A Letter.

Miſtris, it is well to bee ſeene that you have no love, ſince you have eies to ſee my unworthineſſe, Love is blinde, you ſhould be ſo too in regard of my merits: let it ſuffice you that I love you, and that I adore you, even as the faireſt and moſt perfect creature on earth.

A Letter.

IF love taught me as well to speake my torment, as to suffer it, my pity would make you sensible of my plaints, but dumbe in their too much sufferance, I have but my constancy, for remedie, that is all my hope; your sweetnesse, for my desire; and your command, for mine honour, *Mistrisse*, for my qualitie is,

Your most humble Servitour.

Another.

SIth your merits cause my torment, I will never complaine: the more rigorous you shall be, the more constant I: I will oppose all my respects, to your neglects; my honours, to your disdaines; and my fire, to your ice;

if I breath, it ſhall be love; if I ſigh, it ſhall be in paſſion for your ſervice: In a word, if I be, I ſhall be,

Meſtris, Your ſervitour.

Letter.

TO have no ſoule, but to adore you; to have no heart, but to love you; and but one only life, for your ſervice; have you not cauſe to complaine? You, whoſe beautie, hath ſo many charmes; and merits, ſo many baites, that one would deteſt this name of libertie, to die your ſlave. Should one talke of miracles, you are the example; in diſcourſe of rarities, you are the compariſon: ſo that Heaven and Nature are in diſpute, for whom you were made. Now to ſay, I am your ſervitour, that is a qualitie too high: to ſay I am your

your ſlave, that's yet too loftie. Behold my Surname, now give me what Name you pleaſe.

Letter.

IF for deſiring death, one were to looſe his life, I ſhould have beene gone long ſince: for too much love, makes mee hate my ſelfe: but mee thinkes the more I live, the more I lengthen my daies; and that being wretched, I ought to live the longer: I flie that which flies me, the Grave: ſo as I have neither comfort of my life, nor hope of my death. And thus I am,

Miſtris, Alwaies your ſervitour,

Another.

TO love, and not bee loved, is to live without hope, and by consequent, to dye. Have you resolved my death, and by disdaining my services, to forget them for requitall? It is too much rigour, for so much beauty: you will confesse it one day, but too late for your repentance, for I shall no longer by consequence subsist,

Mistrisse, The most humble of all *Yours*.

A Letter.

Mistrisse, Thus to forbid mee to love you, and to will me not to honour you, what would you have me doe (*my deare?*) I must change my

my heart, if I would change my Mistrisse; and Nature must give mee other inclinations, to deprive you of my respects, and of my obedience: forbid me to live rather; I will dye, but it shall bee for love, and so at the price of my daies, I shall doe you one signate service; leaving this truth, for a remembrance to after times.

A Letter from a Gentleman to his Mistrisse.

IT is you, *faire creature*, that have gained this advantage upon me, that I forget my selfe, to remember you perpetually. Do not think, that unles I see you shortly, I can longer survive, whereby I might continue the affection of my services to you. So that two

things will infalliblie bring me to my grave; your absence, and my griefe, for not acquitting me towards you, as I desire. Choose now (*faire soule*) whether you had rather have mee dead for your content, or to see mee daily offer you up the fruits of my services, upon the altar of your merits, in the qualitie of

Your most loyall, and most affectionate Servitour.

A Letter of a Gentleman, evill spoken of for the love of his Mistris.

SOme one envious of my happinesse, had a mind to calumniate me towards you, and to perswade you, that I have shewed some testimonies of affection to another besides you, who have sooner believed it of me then

then I ſhould have done of you, if the like had beene reported to mee. Shall I accuſe you then? Or ſhall I accuſe my ſelfe? For you make me an overture for both. Should I excuſe my ſelfe? That would make me guiltie in ſome ſort: and if accuſe you not, I ſhall witneſſe that I honour you, and love you ſtill, as your owne faithfull purchaſe.

A Letter of a difference betwixt a Gentleman, and his Miſtris.

I Thinke it was no inviolable vow that was betwixt us, when we ſware ſo ſolemnly. But for ought I can learne, the change hath better pleaſed you, then the continuance of my ſervices. I know not whom I ſhall accuſe, you, or I; for poſſible the long time I have beene without ſeeing you, is the cauſe of it, or elſe you

have beene drawne to it by your owne naturall condition. Make mee such an answer as you please. No earthlie thing shall hinder mee from loving you, for I had rather choose a thousand deaths, then to be inconstant in my love: and will flye with the hazard of my life, the reproach of disloyaltie (whether you will, or no)

Your servitour inviolably.

A Letter of a Gentleman, after a visit to a Lady.

Mistresse, the honour I received in the late visite I made to my deare Cosen at your house, hath so obliged me to both of you, that I thought I should commit a hainous fault, if by some honest endeavour,

deavour, I should not witnesse a feeling of it. If ever I have the happinesse to see you at my home, which is yours, I shall endeavour to make you as welcome, as I can; and doe conjure you to come see my Sister, as you have promised her; otherwise, farewell all friendshipp; not so nevertheless, but that meane while I desire to continue,

Mistrisse, Your Cosen, and best friend.

A Letter, of a fond Maide, that disdained the service and love of a gallant Gentleman; who was counselled to disdaine her also.

FOrsake that Maiden, that forsakes you, and no more remember her forgetfulnesse. She hath changed,

to change your mishap. Shee hath changed, that shee might not change her natures inconstancy; Her small acquaintance, should make you know her fault. Your good judgment, may shew you what a little she hath. You cannot, but get by the losse of her. If you loose a sweet heart, you gaine a liberty; you should keepe some love for your selfe, and not cast it all away from you. If you love something, doe not hate your selfe for all that. If fortune give you any thing, she will bee well rewarded. If she take a heart from you, thinke it was not yours. Whereever you goe, tary with your content, and love not what is contrary to you; unlesse you will contrary him, that loves you dearely,

Even to the Grave.

A

A brave reply of a Gentleman to his Mistrisse.

Escopites,

THe small shot of your beautie, doth enough singe the doublet of my soule, without the Canon of your rigour to break the very bones of my pretences, You have enough forraged the plaines of my heart, without moreover billeting there the Regiment of despaire, which runs after Hens, even to the henroost of my life. Alas! I pray you doe not let those Carabins of disdaine eat up the bread of my hopes, nor beat up the bongues of my fidelity, that are so full of good wine of Patience, I have so often told you, that as soone as the Baker of your bounty, should have heated the Oven of your heart, I would set in the bread of my thoughts. But the bad rich man of your

your judgement, hath despised my poore Devill of desire, that is going now to die in the Hospitall. Out alas! Gogs-nigges, what will become of the Goates of my conceits, if this wicked woman of your cruelty, pull the bed from under them of my contentment, to make them snap at the crust of your teeres? No, I believe the bottle of my perseverance once broken, you will bewaile the *Orleans* wine of my devotion, when you will get none else, but some tart wines of faining, which will vexe the tongue of your knowledge. But if you rid your hands of that vicious horse of your distrust, I believe the rest will not rush upon the *Bibets* of my thoughts, which hold the bridle of constancie. What ever fall, the Pilgrims of my designes, desiring the Scollop-shells

of

of your friendſhippe, will bee ſtill grobbeling in the dirt of good courage. But if the feet of my offers, take the bladders of refuſall, farewell *Cupid's* voyage. The vintages of my ſervices will bee ſoone done, if the haile of your pride blaſt the grape of my purſuite, But whilſt the ſythe of your judgement, mowes the graſſe of your rigours, I ſhall ever kiſſe the hands of your perfections, and make my ſelfe the everlaſting wood of the fire of your beautie.

A Letter of holy love betweene two lovers, containing three letters besides.

YOu have made mee feele, *sweet Calistena*, the sweet sparkles of your friendshippe; the memorie whereof I shall still honour, and esteeme my selfe a great deale the more happy, if my happinesse may prove more extreame, when I shall burne in its flames, wherein my soule shall live with a thousand delights, and my heart resume new life in its ashes. And that I may bee condemned to this wished punishment, doe not let your faire minde conceive any doubt of my loves eternity, since constancie shall bee ever its faithfull companion, and that the fire which kindled it, can never be

bee quenched, ſhould it bee combated by the Ice proceeding from that feare you might have of your enviers. And if it were ſo, yet would it melt, as ſoone as you ſhould but contemplate the Sunne-beames of my diſcretion. You may therefore as well aſſure your ſelfe of the effect of my words, as I doe of the conſummation of my hope; which have none other ſcope, then to ſerve your merits, and to fit up to your uſe,

Your faithfull *Floridon, &c.*

A Letter in answer.

YOur desires are my lawes (*deare Floridan*) and your loyaltie cannot finish but with mine: they shall both alike shine bright over our lives, and nourish themselves with our flames; wherein I shall thinke mee very happy to live with you. That silence which knit up my tongue at your faire discourses, proceeded only out of feare; you might know that, by my exteriour signes, which sufficiently shewed you, how sorely it grieved me: but with you only: for I would not have you thinke mee in any sort afraid of the scoarching sparkes of the envious, sith nothing can withstand that faithfull love, which from hence forward is contracted, by

Your deare *Calista, &c.*

Ano

Another.

IF my ſtedfaſt love were not anſwered by yours (*deare Caliſta*) I ſhould have reaſon to complaine of you, and my complaints would bee ſo ſtout, as not to give way to ought, but torments. But muſt I needs open the gate to ſorrowes, when your Letter is an article of my faith, and that you ſuffer a thouſand tortures for my love? I doubt not, but envie hath beene buzzing ſomething in my Parents eares of our loves, and that Felicitie her ſelfe, as jealous of our contentments, might put ſuch a poore tricke upon us. But you have ſo faire a ſoule, and ſo generous, that you will conſtantly repulſe all theſe onſets, to honour ſtill, with your love,

Your faithfull *Floridon.*

A Letter in answer.

PLeasures are of little lasting (*deare Floridon*) their faire daies are soone eclipsed, wee cannot promise our selves a long enjoyment of them, sith they are in the hands of the great *Iehova*. It is constancie that gives us happinesse, after all our adversities. You are the subject of my by-past sorrow (*deare Floridon*) but now your presence serves mee for Sun-beames: though indeed some doubts of future obstacles doe even burie mee in an obscure night of anguish. And were it not that joy followes sorrow, I had ere this skipt over the step of this life of mine, to be freed of my paine. But time will one day give us the happinesse to make each other amends, by receiving

ving usurie for our patience. Bee comforted then in your selfe, and consider so well with your discretion (though I be thus with my feare) that there wants nothing but the Spire of our felicities, which I hope will be shortly, or it shall be no fault of mine,

Your faithfull Calista, *in as much as you desire with honour.*

Stiles and Tearmes used to the KING, Or QUEENES Majestie, either in our Speech, or in Superscription of Petitions directed to them.

If you present any thing.

Sir, May it please your Majestie.

If you write in forme of a Petition to the King.

Sir, May it please your Majestie to understand, or to grant.

To the Queene.

Madam, May it please your Majestie.

The Superscription of some businesse, directed both to the King *and* Queene.

To

To the most Excellent, and most Mighty, *Caesar Augustus.*

To the most Excellent, most Mightie Lady the *Queene.*

A Stile used by men of Quality, when they speake to the KING.

Sir, May it please your Majestie.

To the Queene.

Madam, May it please your Majesty.

Stiles used to the Nobility in our Superscriptions are diverse, but the most generall are these.

If to the Arch-Bishop

To the Most Reverend Father in God.

If to a Bishop.

To the Right Reverend Father in God.

If to a Noble Man, eminent in place.

To the Right Honourable.

Or

Or otherwise.
To the honourable.
To persons of inferiour degrees.
To the right worshipfull.
Otherwise.
To the worshipfull.

Divisions of Letters.

AMorous, loving Letters.
Morall, civill Letters.
Oeconomicall, household Letters.
Politicall, wittie Letters.
Excusatory, defensive Letters.
Petitionary, Letters of request.
Gratulatorie, Letters of thankes.
Nuncupatorie, Letters of newes.

Sup-

Superscriptions, with Subscriptions adjoyned to them, as they are most properly applyed.

To the High and Most Mighty Monarch.
Your Majesties most faithfull and obedient Subject.
To the Right Honourable.
Your Honours most humbly devoted.
To his Honourable Lord.
Yours in respective duty.
To the Honourable, and his highly respected Lady.
Your Honours to command.
Or, Your honours devoted.
To the Worthy and Noble.
Ever yours.

To the Right honourable, and his highly esteemed Patron.

Your Honours observant.

To his most loving Father.

Your obedient Sonne.

To his dearely beloved Wife.

Your most loving Husband.

To his loving Vncle.

Your observant Kinsman.

To the honourable Colonel,

Yours, sworne to worthinesse.

To the only life of his desires.

Your afflicted friend.

To the fulnesse of his contentment.

Your living and dying friend.

To the only hope of his fortunes.

The honourer of your matchlesse perfections.

To the noble and truely vertuous Gentlewoman;

Yours in death it selfe.

To his best choice.

Yours,

Yours, in the midst of feare.
To his virtuous, and dearly beloved.
Yours, ever resolved.
To the Mistris of his thoughts.
Yours, dying in Constancy.
To his beloved friend.
Yours assured.
To the lovingest of all my friends.
Yours inseparably.
To his highly esteemed friend.
Yours, as I have professed.
To his tried and trusty friend.
Not living without you.
To his honourable friend.
Yours in true friendship.
To his newly displeased friend.
Yours, if you wrong her not.
To her best resolved friend.
Yours whersoever.
To his well advised friend.
Yours, and vertues.
To his loving, and long expected friend.

Yours, with good wiſhes.

To his reſpected friend.

Yours, well aſured.

To his approved friend.

Yours in true liberty.

To her much diſquiered friend.

Yours in honourable love.

To his loving Neece.

Your affectionate kinſman.

To his deareſt Brother.

Yours in all occaſions.

To his well experienced and noble friend.

Yours, as you can deſire.

To his well diſpoſed friend.

Yours, to truſt only.

To her deareſt Husband.

Your ever loving Wife.

To his much diſordered friend.

Yours in reformation.

To his unkinde friend.

Yours, if you will have it ſo.

To

To his ill advised Sonne.
Your displeased Father.
To his miserable rich friend.
Yours, if you can be mine.
To the worthy Lady.
Yours, as a lover of Honour.
To her unkinde Husband.
Your true Wife till death.
To her perjurd, and lascivious Wife.
Your Husband, if you doe not divide him.
To her Iealous Husband.
Yours, in very thoughts.
To his suddenly displeased friend.
Yours, when you conceive aright of mē.
To his well resolved friend
Yours, whilst mine owne.
To her unkinde friend.
Yours, and yet displeased.
To his honourable and good friend.
Yours, if you thinke me worthy.

To his well esteemed friend.
Yours most dutifull, if you would accept of humiliation.
To his true helping friend.
Yours recovered.
To his worthy friend, adventurer in the Straites.
Yours undaunted, though farre off.
To his Noble and constant friend.
Yours, though amongst Infidels.
To his respected and worthy friend.
Yours, as you have made me.
To his carefull friend.
Yours, mindfull of you.
To the worthy Doctor.
Your sicke Patient.
To his honourable Captaine.
Yours, though we never meet againe.
To his approved friend.
Yours in all places, and at all times.
To his especiall friend.
My owne, if in your memory.

To

To the most perfect of Women.
Yours in the midst of temptation.
To his honourable enemy.
Yours, ready for all dangers.
To his well deserving friend.
Yours unfainedly.
To his over suspicious friend.
Yours, to trust only.
To his wilfull, and seduced friend.
Your poore abused friend.

For the Readers greater pleasure and variety, these Subscriptions only are here placed by themselves.

YOur carefull Father.
Your dutifull Sonne.
Yours, *T. L.*
Your loving Master.
Your obedient Servant.

...que ad aras.
Not a foot behind you.
The unfortunate.
Your well wishing friend.
In all humble duty.
Ever thine.
The saddest.
In all obedience.
Anonymus.
Faithfully yours.
Thy true friend.
Yours, more than mine owne.
Never lesse his owne.
Thy most constant friend.
As you shall determine of me.
Affectionately devoted to your service.
Your loving Landlord.
Your Worships poore Tenant to command.
Thy sometimes friend.
Yours not safe till I enjoy you.

Yours

Yours irremovably.
Prepared to suffer.
Yours, in boundlesse affections.
Your Servant.
Your Honours friend.
Your most passionate, loyall, and perpetually devoted.
Your Servant.
Yours, as farre as modesty will suffer me.
Yours, if you please to accept of me.
Yours, as I finde cause.
Your best Counsellor.
Your injured Mistris.
Your affectionate poore friend.
Once thy Friend.
Your entire Vassall.
Remaining your friend.
Yours, sworne to worthinesse.
Yours, in respective duty.
Yours indissoluble.
Yours, as a lover of vertue.

ours, fearefully loving.
ours, well affected.
our plaine and true friend.
our Worſhips to be commanded.
our friend to his ability.
Animæ dimidium tuæ.
rom the Court, the fifth of May.
our friend, as you know.
Yours in unutterable affection.
Your loyall Wife.
Your impriſoned Friend.
No longer your friend.
Yours wholly, and only, if you will.
Yours, ſo I may be my owne.
hine, or not his ſelfe.
our diſtreſſed Debtor.
ours, as you ſhall deſerve by your
rvice.
our ſorrowfull friend
ours, what you will.
ur forſaken friend.
vowed ſervant.

Your

Your enemy, till death
Your friend, whether you will or no.
Your true love.
Yours ever.
One, alwayes yours.
Thine owne, from all the world.
Yours, in all good sort to be entertained.
Your friend confirmed in all fidelitie.
Thine to the end.
Desirous of your reformed imagination.
Your friend, as one hitherto acquainted may be.
Yours, more sorry for your ill conditions, then for the wrong you have done me.
Your faithfull and ready friend.
Your most humble and passionate Servant.

in the infringable bonds of
ction.
e Servant of your worthy vir-
ues.
ours, most respectfully engaged.
Your ever friend and Servant.
Your Lordships unfained honourer,
loyall Servant.

FINIS.

Imprimatur.

Matth. Clay.